

DON'T GO BALD!

Stop your hair falling out. Nourish the roots and make them grow strong, healthy and virile again. Banish scurf and dandruff. Use H.A.R.L.E.N.E., the remedy with 30 years' reputation. 1/11, 2/5, & 4/9 from all chemists.

HARLENE
HAIR GROWER & TONIC

The People

London Edition

SUNDAY, JULY 16, 1939

No. 3011 58th Year

OVER 3,000,000 CERTIFIED SALE

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. 2D.

**GIVE NEW SAVOUR
TO SAVOURIES
WITH H-P SAUCE**

Titled Nazis Leave London Hurriedly

GERMAN SPIES IN MAYFAIR

FRANCE REVEALS PLOT TO YARD

Special to "The People"

LEADERS OF THE NAZI SPY RING WHOSE EXISTENCE HAS BEEN REVEALED IN FRANCE HAVE ALSO BEEN DIRECTING A PRO-HITLER PROPAGANDA PLOT IN BRITAIN.

Its headquarters were in Mayfair and Belgravia, and its London chiefs were seven aristocratic Nazis, some of them women of high standing. There were at least another hundred agents in provincial cities and towns.

Names of the ringleaders were handed to Scotland Yard yesterday by a special envoy from the Second Bureau, France's famous counter-espionage service.

But the principal plotters had received a warning from Germany and had fled. One of them, a titled woman, has lived for some time in a house in Mayfair.

Yesterday her house was empty. Even the servants had gone.

The plots in France and Britain were worked on different lines. In France, newspaper-men are alleged to have been bribed with foreign money to spread Nazi views.

CONFIDENTIAL TALKS IN DRAWING ROOMS

But the Nazi propaganda chiefs knew that the British Press could not be bribed. They concentrated on the drawing-rooms of Mayfair and Belgravia, where their agents put over the Nazi point of view in confidential conversations.

Publication of the names of these agents would create a sensation. It would reveal that famous diplomats have unknowingly entertained dangerous propagandists in their London homes.

Herr von Abetz, the man whose expulsion from Paris started the French police action against Nazi plotters, it is now revealed has also visited London, under an assumed name, and with a false passport, issued by the German Embassy in Paris.

He arrived in London soon after the Home Office expelled ten Germans from Britain.

He is believed to have brought orders from Herr von Ribbentrop, the German Foreign Minister, and Dr. Goebbels, the Propaganda Minister, for a reorganisation of Nazi activity here.

COUNTESS FLEES TO GERMANY

It is believed that the propaganda leaders who have left Britain received instructions a few days ago to return to Germany.

Goebbels is expecting a world-wide drive against Nazi espionage. News has reached Berlin that the principal European countries are to pool their information to combat the spy menace. Police headquarters are to pool their information, and a ban will be put up against all Nazi agents in every country concerned.

Goebbels has not always got good service for the money he has lavished abroad.

I learned yesterday from Berlin that a well-known German Baroness, for whom the French police have been searching, fled to Germany, and was at once arrested by the Gestapo, the Nazi Secret Police.

She had been paid £40,000 to "induce" the French Press to print favourable news about Goering. But she and a Jewish friend decided to keep the money. So she cut out of the French newspapers every favourable reference to Goering she could find, sent them back to Germany, and pretended it was her work.

It is believed she will be sent to a concentration camp.

(Spy Net in France, Page Three Cols. Three and Four.)

Daladier Warns—Purge Will Continue

Paris, Saturday.

DEALING with the investigations into Nazi propagandist activities in France, M. Daladier, the Premier, declares, in a communiqué to-day, that the "necessary purging action will be continued without respect to persons."

The men already arrested, it is added, have admitted receiving large sums from "agents of a foreign Power." Unless they can prove their innocence, they are presumed to have "attempted to infringe the law forbidding espionage and activities endangering the internal safety of the State."

The communiqué warns people of the dangers of "harmful indiscretions," and declares that any disclosure of information falls under the penal law which, henceforth, "will be strictly applied."—Reuter.

BOUQUET FOR QUEEN MARY

QUEEN MARY receiving a bouquet from Rachel and Heather, twin daughters of Capt. Hawkins, when she arrived at Shorncliffe Camp to welcome Militiamen of the 13/18th Royal Hussars, of which she is Colonel-in-Chief.



Should Have Been At Wedding

B.B.C. ENGINEER DEAD IN CAR

LESS THAN AN HOUR BEFORE HE WAS DUE TO ATTEND THE WEDDING YESTERDAY AFTERNOON OF A FORMER SCHOOLFELLOW, MR. JOHN HUTT, AGED TWENTY-SIX, OF DOVERCOURT RD., EAST DULWICH, S.E., A BRILLIANT YOUNG RESEARCH ENGINEER EMPLOYED AT THE B.B.C., WAS FOUND DEAD IN HIS CAR IN ASHDOWN FOREST, NEAR NUTLEY, SUSSEX.

Mr. Hutt, a bachelor, recently took a flat in Camden Town to be near his work, and has been spending the week-ends at his parents' home in Dulwich.

A friend said last night: "John had arranged to arrive at his home shortly before luncheon to change for the wedding of an intimate friend."

"He did not arrive, and, eventually, the family had to leave for Beckenham, and the wedding took place without him."

"When the news of the discovery arrived his mother was at the reception."

The dead man's father said, "So far as I know, my son had no business or other worries. This is a terrible shock to us all."

The car, a Morris Eight, was found in a secluded part of Ashdown Forest known as Kingstanding, about 75 yards from the Tunbridge Wells road.

A rubber tube was attached to the exhaust pipe.

On Other Pages

Big Cash Prizes Page 18
Radio Programmes Page 18
New Darts Contest Page 20

Japanese Announce New Attack

Foreigners Told To Quit Two Ports

Tokyo, Saturday.

JAPAN GAVE NOTICE TO FOREIGNERS TONIGHT THAT SHE IS ABOUT TO ATTACK TWO MORE CHINESE PORTS, ONE ONLY 65 MILES FROM BRITISH HONGKONG.

GIRL WHO WASN'T DROWNED

Special to "The People"

Portsmouth, Sat. Night.

A GIRL who was supposed to have been drowned at Southsea visited the police station at Portsmouth tonight and asked for the return of her cycle and clothing, which had been handed to the coroner's officer by an official at the Portsmouth Swimming Club.

The girl, who gave the name of Miss Edwards, of Dorking, had earlier gone to the Portsmouth Swimming Club house and hired a bathing costume.

SHE VANISHED

They put out in a rowing boat, but when they were rapidly overhauling her she disappeared from sight and they failed to find her.

When the affair was reported to the police they assumed that a drowning fatality had occurred and took possession of the cycle, clothing and other articles left at the club house.

Tonight Miss Edwards assured the police that she was very much alive. She denied having been in difficulties, and said that, being a good swimmer, she had swum to Haslar, more than a mile from Southsea beach.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER

Light to moderate south-east winds; bright intervals; showers and chance of local thunder; average temperature.

Further outlook: Unsettled.

In notes sent to representatives of all Foreign Powers by the Japanese Consul-General at Shanghai, it was stated that the attacks on these ports, Swabue and Hinghwa (or Putien, 300 miles north of Hongkong), would begin on Tuesday and Wednesday respectively.

All foreign residents, warships and other vessels were warned to leave beforehand.

These warnings were delivered shortly after the first day's talks between Sir Robert Craigie and M. Arita, about the Tientsin incidents, had been adjourned until Monday.

At this conference, which lasted three and a half hours, M. Arita is understood to have proposed that, in seeking a settlement, Britain should announce her intention of co-operating with Japan by recognising the historic changes in the Far East.

AT THE CROSSROADS

The British Ambassador is reported to have suggested in reply that the definite causes of the Tientsin dispute should first be dealt with, questions involving fundamental principles being discussed afterwards.

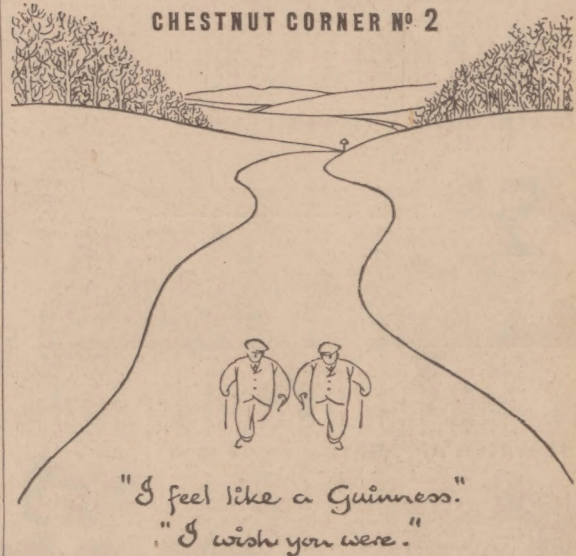
Meanwhile, the General commanding the Japanese forces in Tientsin stated to-night that the negotiations will be broken off immediately should Great Britain insist on limiting the agenda to the settlement of local affairs.

"Britain now stands at the crossroads," he said. "She has to decide clearly whether she will be hostile to Japan or not—and make her decision without delay."

"It is possible," he said, "that all important towns and ports in China will be placed under the jurisdiction of the projected new Central Government."

"Britain must abandon her hostile character if she wishes favourable treatment under such new conditions."

CHESTNUT CORNER No 2



"I feel like a Guinness."

"I wish you were."

There are many occasions, especially in hot or oppressive weather, when you really feel the need of a Guinness. It isn't just the thirst that's calling, or a desire for a drink; you realise that only Guinness will give you the refreshment and strength you need. The very taste of Guinness is refreshing. And Guinness not only refreshes but

strengthens you, so that the refreshment lasts.

Even more millions of glasses of Guinness a day are drunk in summer than in winter. That is good evidence of the power of Guinness to refresh you. Prove it yourself even more surely by treating yourself to a Guinness to-night. Guinness is good for you.

STORM RUINS NAZI CROPS

VIOLENT thunderstorms, accompanied by enormous hailstones, destroyed crops in a wide area of the Federal States of Baden and Wurttemberg. The loss is very considerable. Many people were injured. The fields look as though steam-rollers had passed over them.

Duce's Motive

In The Tyrol

ACCORDING to authoritative information received in Paris yesterday, the real reason underlying the decision of Hitler and Mussolini to transfer the Germans and evacuate the foreigners from South Tyrol is that the Duce wishes to move Italy's war industries from Piedmont to that region.

It is stated that in Piedmont the industries would be at the complete mercy of the French Air Force, whereas in Tyrol they would be protected by the friendly frontiers of Germany, by neutral Switzerland, and by the Adriatic.

Machine-Guns In

Streets of Danzig

FEVERISH activity and a nervous atmosphere prevailed yesterday in Danzig. The Nazi Free Corps went about the streets quite openly with machine-guns and the latest type of rifles, while many motor-lorries were reported to have been requisitioned.

Truth Hidden From

Us, Say The Nazis

GERMANS were told yesterday in the official Nazi "Voelkischer Beobachter" that much vital news is being kept from the British people.

Here are a few of the things the Germans think we should know: Polish Cabinet Ministers, Generals and other Polish leaders, as well as almost the entire Polish Press, have for months been clamouring wildly for the occupation of Danzig and the conquest of East Prussia, Silesia and Poland.

Great Britain is not in a position to help Poland, Rumania or Greece timely and effective help.

Franco Loses Claim

For £3,000,000

A SUIT by General Franco's Government to recover £3,000,000 damages in respect of silver bought by the U.S. Government from the former Republican Government of Spain has been dismissed by the Federal Court in Washington.

The U.S. Treasury has always contended that it acquired the silver from what was then the legally recognised Government of Spain.

Congress Still Stands

Out Against Roosevelt

DESPITE President Roosevelt's message to Congress repeating the urgent need for legislation revising the Neutrality Act, a survey among Congressmen indicates only slight prospects for the enactment of a programme.

Nevertheless, Senators and Representatives back in Washington from their constituencies, report a surprising volume of feeling in the country in favour of a third term for President Roosevelt.

(Reuter and B.U.P. messages.)

Strikers Stone Women POLICE OPEN FIRE

RELIEF WORKS BATTLE

Minneapolis, Saturday.
WOMEN WERE STONED BY THE MOB DURING A STRIKE RIOT AT MINNEAPOLIS, AS A RESULT OF WHICH A MAN WAS KILLED, TWO MEN, A BOY, A GIRL AND A POLICEMAN WERE INJURED.

Trouble began when police escorted 100 women non-strikers from a Works Progress Administration building.

A crowd several thousand strong greeted the women with boos and catcalls and shouts of "traitor." Then pandemonium broke loose. The crowd surged through the police lines and swooped down on the women non-strikers.

Police fired a volley and exploded tear gas bombs in an effort to disperse the crowd.

The rioters drew back and took up positions at nearby vantage points, whence they flung stones, bricks and other missiles at the police.

Women's screams added to the tumult and confusion.

Earlier in the day, the police had had to disperse the crowds with tear gas when they rushed an armoured police car yelling "Tip it over!"

WORK FOR RELIEF
Thousands of Works Progress Administration employees all over the United States are on strike against the provision of the new Federal Relief Act, which extends their working hours and abolishes the union rates of pay.

Works Progress Administration employees are actually "unemployed" who they must work for relief pay.

Under the new Act they have to work 150 hours a month.

At his Press conference yesterday President Roosevelt laid down the principle that there could be no strikes against the government, and declined to discuss the question of paying union wage rates to skilled workmen on relief work.

HELP YOURSELF TO THIS "PIE"
Noel Coward, Reginald Arkell, P. C. Houson, Agatha Christie, masters of the mystery and adventure, are among the famous contributors to "Summer Pie," the grand 100-page annual now on sale.

The great variety of "Summer Pie's" contents make it a wonderful bargain at 6d. When going on holiday, be sure to take a copy with you. All profits go to charity.

"I can improve your figure out of all recognition" says Mary Armstrong

CHIEF CORSETIER
AMBROSE WILSON LTD.

"It has always been my contention that there is no need for women to get that 'ageing' look if only they will take care to preserve the line of youth. And so I have created this 'ALL-IN-ONE' which ideal before me—to make every woman look as she wants to look!"

Slip on this ALL-IN-ONE and see for yourself. We will send you one ON APPROVAL for 14 days.

1/- DEPOSIT (plus 6d. postage)

If not satisfied return it at once and your Deposit is refunded without question. Otherwise pay the balance in one sum or 2/- monthly, whichever you prefer. **EASY TERMS NO EXTRA**

Just imagine—for 8/11 you can obtain this scientifically-designed Corsetette. A marvel of good material and workmanship.

Combining all the good features of a corset, belt and brassiere in one garment, this 'ALL-IN-ONE' is worn by all well-dressed women because they know it alone can give them the right support with a sleek, unbroken fashion line from shoulder to thigh. See how cleverly the slim, sheath-like Corsetette fits over the firm Underbust so that **NOR RIDGES** are revealed. The whole Corsetette is made from rich, hard-wearing Tussore Brocade with super quality elastic panels at the side.

Adjustable shoulder straps. Spiral steels only where necessary. Four suspenders. Sizes range from 30" to 46" bust. The 'ALL-IN-ONE' is a revelation!—Send off for it NOW—a bargain on Easy Terms!

COUPON
Please send me an All-in-One Corsetette on approval to try on at home. I enclose a crossed postal order for 2/- (1/- deposit and 6d. postage) with my name (Mrs. or Miss) and address, and my bust, waist and hip measurements. (Overseas full cash). People 10/11/39

PRICE 8/11

Ambrose Wilson LTD
119, Ambrose House, 60, Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, S.W.1.

THE LARGEST CORSET HOUSE IN THE KINGDOM

CLIMBING CAR IN MIX-UP

FIVE people were injured yesterday in a remarkable triple car crash on the Kingston by-pass between Tolworth and Hinchley Wood. As will be seen from the picture, one car climbed another, whilst the third overturned on its side.

The smash caused a mile-long traffic jam on each side of the scene, and an SOS was sent out for ambulances. The following were taken to Surbiton Hospital, Mr. Barnett Sable, of Morgan House, Heston, Commercial-rd., E., multiple injuries; Mrs. Sable, his wife, severe shock; Barbara Sable, aged four, their daughter; their son, minor injuries to leg and severe shock; Mr. A. Lane, of Stevedale-rd., Farnham, concussion and injuries to right shoulder.

"BROKE MY HOME: I TRIED TO KILL HIM"

A LEGATIONS that his "bosom pal" had broken up his home were made by Thomas Newman, a crane driver, of Pycroft-rd., Chertsey, when he was charged at Chertsey yesterday with stabbing Luigi Arpins with intent to do him grievously bodily harm.

P.-c. Smith said that when he arrested Newman, he said: "That's right. I had had luck, or else he would have been dead."

On the way to the police station, Newman said: "Arpins had been interfering with my wife, and I intended to kill him. I examined all the knives in the house, but could not find one sharp enough."

"I then found a knife in the shed which Arpins skins rabbits with. But I did not think it was sharp enough, so I went out and got a dagger to make sure I did not miss him. But he turned just as I stabbed, and I missed him."

"I wished I had killed the dirty—"

Replying to the charge, Newman said: "Arpins had broke my home up and ruined me completely. I was frightened that the law could not take care of it and that he would get away with it, so I took the law in my own hands to make sure."

"I have failed rather miserably. He is not hurt much. More's the pity. He was my bosom pal."

Newman was remanded in custody.

SMALL-BORE CHAMPION
Mr. G. A. J. Jones, of Walthamstow, S.E., is England's champion small-bore rifle shot, having won the Royal Society of St. George Challenge Cup.

WOMAN ESCAPED
Great mystery attaches to a woman who is said to have been connected with the plot.

This woman, described by the "Paris Soir" as an "Austrian Countess" who came to Paris from Berlin, is said to have been the brains behind the vast German propaganda machine, and it is reported that she succeeded in escaping from France into Germany shortly before the police inquiries resulted in action.

This mysterious Countess is believed to have been the same type of person as the woman who was engaged on a special mission in the Saar territory at the time of the plebiscite there.

It is now being recalled that M. Daladier, the French Premier, was reported to have said, after he had given his famous warning in the Chamber of Deputies about France being threatened by intrigue and espionage, that he had the names of twenty people whom he would order to be shot if war broke out.

The movements of Herr Abetz, close friend of von Ribbentrop, the German Foreign Minister, are now being checked. Herr Abetz was recently asked to leave France.

Watch is being kept on all the men with whom Herr Abetz came into contact while he was in France.

Many names have been mentioned of people under suspicion, including a member of the Paris Municipal Council, a well-known French actress and many journalists.

Attempts to get into touch with some of the people whose names have been whispered about have been fruitless.

Round The World In Sixteen Days
New York, Saturday.
HAVING CIRCLED THE WORLD IN 16 DAYS 19 HOURS AND 4 MINUTES BY REGULAR COMMERCIAL AIR SERVICES, MRS. CLARA ADAMS ARRIVED AT NEWARK AIRPORT, NEW JERSEY, TODAY.

The previous record for a round-the-world flight by commercial services was 18 days 14 hours 56 minutes by H. R. Ekins.

The fastest round-the-world flight was that of Mr. Howard Hughes—3 days 19 hours and 17 minutes.

The first round-the-world commercial trip was the fictitious one undertaken by Phineas Fogg, Jules Verne's character, in 1872, which took 79 days.—B.U.P.

DROWNED BOY MYSTERY
Leicestershire police are investigating the drowning at Thurleston of Raymond Cyril Toon, a one-armed nine-year-old schoolboy, of Northfield Estate, Leicester.

PIT EXPLOSION TRAPS 28 MEN NINETEEN PERISH
Providence, Kentucky, Saturday.
RESCUE squads today found 19 men dead out of 28 who were trapped in a Providence mine following an explosion.

Little hope is held for the others. The men were trapped 185 feet below the surface and 2½ miles from the shaft entrance.

Rescue squads are pressing on toward the section in which the remaining nine miners are entombed.—Reuter.

HERMIT LEFT HIM FORTUNE!
WHEN HE FELL ILL A SEVENTY-EIGHT-YEAR-OLD DUTCH HERMIT NAMED OBERST, WHO WAS REPUTED TO BE WORTH THOUSANDS OF POUNDS, OFFERED A POOR FARMER NEAR RYSMIEBULT, IN THE ORANGE FREE STATE, £8 TO "NURSE HIM FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE."

The man accepted. Twelve days later, after the farmer had kept constant vigil at his bedside, the hermit died.

Then the farmer learned that in the last four days of his life the old man had made a new will leaving him all his wealth.

Many other people in the district had rejected similar nursing offers from the hermit, who was too miserly to spend money on hospital bills.—Reuter.

GREAT DAYS FOR SNAPPING THE CHILDREN!
Get pictures of your kiddies this Summer. Next year they'll have changed so much.

5/6 buys you a real KODAK camera

As all proud parents like to collect snaps of their youngsters, it's very lucky that 'Kodak' have made snapshots so easy to take. The 5/6 Popular 'Brownie' with its Kodak lens and Kodak reliability takes standard-size snaps at the touch of a trigger. And what delightful, natural pictures you get! There are, of course, Kodak models at prices to suit all pockets. Any Kodak Dealer will help you choose the model to meet your needs.

Try KODAK 'VERICHROME' FILM. Snaps come out best on Kodak Film—crisp, sparkling, life-like, full of detail. You'll be specially pleased with the still better results from Kodak 'Verichrome' Film—in dull weather or bright.

YOU'LL BE GLAD YOU GOT A 'KODAK'
Kodak Ltd., Kodak House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2

★ NEW SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY— 3,000 GENEROUS FREE SAMPLES TO READERS OF THIS PAPER SLIM SAFELY WHERE YOU MOST NEED REDUCING

Nurse Sinclair, the famous slimming Expert, says: I have discovered a new and really amazing product, which is already established as the most effective reducing medium of the age! Everyone who is fat in spots or troubled with all-over fatness can now happily be assured of a slimmer figure, free from all the anxieties, worries and expenses of the past. Because this discovery is absolutely and entirely safe, unlike many reducing aids which so often weaken the system by only purging the bowels, you should accept the FREE TEST OFFER today.

Take Full Advantage of this
Amazing Discovery!

If your trouble is excess fat, you should for health and beauty's sake, test this treatment, otherwise you will never get to know how exceptionally good it is, though hundreds of women have written testifying to its unmistakable supremacy over other slimming aids. Here, then, is the greatest gift that has yet been bestowed upon woman... accept it and very soon you'll forget you were ever troubled with fat.

NEUTRALISES FAT without leaving SAGGINESS... Nurse Sinclair's Slim-Balm treatment attacks fat through the fat-producing cells and the skin pores, vaporising it by what is technically termed "oxidation." Its use renders dieting, drugs and exercises unnecessary.

Another of its great advantages lies in its power to preserve the skin from which it is evaporating the fat so that "skin-sagginess" is avoided.

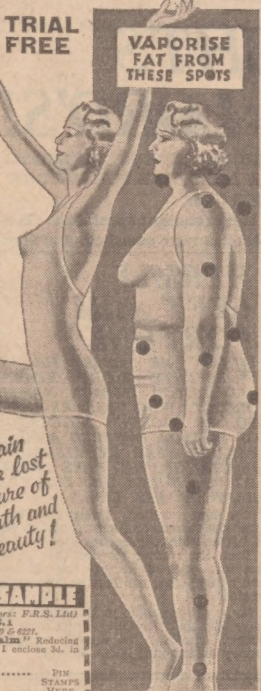
ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS BENEFICIAL TO THE SKIN

It is not only a fat destroyer, but also tones and nourishes the skin and the whole body so that the flesh becomes firm, healthy and free from all impurities.

Year out the coupon NOW, fill in your name and address plainly and send for my great Free Trial Offer. Don't miss this excellent opportunity to slip by. It is the same, safe way to healthy slimness. Remember, it costs the slim woman LESS to dress BETTER!

★ SEND FOR MY FREE TEST SAMPLE ★
To NURSE SINCLAIR (Dept. P-1) (Incorporated F.R.S. Ltd.)
4, VERNON PLACE, LONDON, W.C.1
(Corner Southampton Row) Phone: Holborn 525 & 622.
Please send me your generous FREE TRIAL "Slim-Balm" Reducing Treatment with descriptive literature in plain wrapper. I enclose 3d. in stamps for postage and packing, etc.

Name..... PIN
Mrs., Miss, Mr.
Address..... STAMPS
HERE

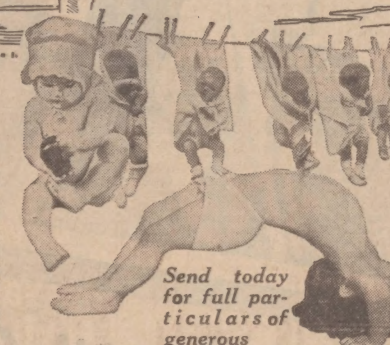


Rupture Sufferers made well, sound and strong again!

Remarkable Scientific
Discovery holds and heals
without Operation, Delay
or Danger.

Approved by 3,200 Doctors, 100
per cent. British made, it is safe,
clean and comfortable and
allows you to lead an active
life without the slightest risk—
far superior to anything before
produced.

So, Light, Small and
Comfortable is the
Brooks Rupture Appliance that it can
not be seen even
when wearing the
lightest garments.
Many Dancers etc.,
sufferers from Rupture,
have been permanently
relieved by the Brooks,
which withstands
all exertions and
strains.



Strains of unusual positions mean no
thing to rupture sufferers now, as Science
has perfected a cure for rupture which
even during the healing stage does not
interfere with the body actions, hinders neither work nor
pleasure, but helps you enormously with both.
Little Children Rupture Sufferers, whose hope of cure was
slight until the Discovery of this Proved Scientific Treatment,
need no longer be left hanging between cure and
disability, but may now look forward to a Full Life, free
from the handicap of a truss and without an upsetting and
costly operation. Men, women and children alike can depend
upon the Brooks to overcome their worries permanently.

TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL OFFER

No Need Any More to
LET RUPTURE
HANDICAP YOU

Adopt this safe, sure way of
banishing your worries for
good—satisfaction absolutely
guaranteed.

This simple, straightforward statement of
facts has been the means of helping no
fewer than 744,000 sufferers from Rupture
in the last 25 years. There is nothing
strange or "mysterious" about this very
common trouble. And there is absolutely
no need for anyone to go on enduring the
dangers, discomforts and pain of hernia,
simply through neglecting the trouble or
wearing an out-of-date truss which may do
more harm than good.

The Brooks invention is the perfect
answer to everybody's rupture problems—
safe, certain, clean, recommended and
prescribed by

Over 3,200 British Doctors
The Brooks Appliance holds ruptures
scientifically and without brutal pressure.
It is amazingly comfortable and durable,
and so small and light (weighs only a few
ounces) that it cannot be seen under the

Assists Nature to Heal

We can and do support this statement
with the testimony of thousands who say
that the Brooks has made them completely
better—made them as strong, active and
able-bodied as if they had never been
ruptured! Surely among all these notable
successes, including men, women and
children of all ages, there must be hun-
dreds of cases absolutely identical with
yours? There is no earthly reason why you,
too, shouldn't secure these self-same benefits.
You owe it to yourself to put it to the test.
And, as you see, because we have absolute
faith in the Brooks Appliance, because we
know what it has done for others and will
do for you, we make this matter of an actual
trial the easiest thing in the world.

National Health Insurance
Most people can obtain their Brooks free
or partly free through National Health
Insurance. Read how to go about it in
the booklet—send coupon NOW.

British Guardsmen's Visit To Paris Was This Crook's Chance Reaped Harvest Of Watches

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Paris, Saturday.

AN INGENIOUS CROOK HAS MADE USE OF
THE PRESENCE OF THE GUARDS,
ROYAL AIR FORCE AND BLUEJACKETS
IN PARIS FOR FRANCE'S NATIONAL FETE
DAY TO TURN MANY THOUSANDS OF DIS-
HONEST PENNIES.

Jewellers were the principal victims of this
rogue, who is undoubtedly British despite his
fluency in French.

He told a convincing story of a Franco-British Committee
formed to provide souvenirs of
the historic visit for all ranks
taking part.

For the officers gold watches of
high quality were desired and for
the other ranks silver watches.

All the goods were to be delivered to
an address supposed to be the office of
the Association on the day of the arrival

of the different contingents, and the bill
were to be paid by cheque two days later.

The man's credentials seemed so satisfactory
that his story was believed and the
goods delivered.

When the cheques were presented
the bank it was found that the documents
were totally unknown, and the police
were called in, but by that time the
crook, who signed the cheques "James
Robert Baxter," had vacated his office
and his hotel apartment.

It is the police belief that he made a
quick "get away" by air from the
Bourget, leaving to accomplices on the
ground the task of disposing of the
hundreds of watches he had obtained.

As more than twenty jewellers were
victimised and the number of watches
obtained from each reached four figures,
his haul must have been worth thou-
sands of pounds.

The police believe from the description
furnished that he is a well known inter-
national crook who has specialised in
obtaining goods by means of "dummy
cheques and has already been in the
hands more than once.

Among the documents he produced
to inspire confidence was one purport-
ing to emanate from the British War
Office thanking his committee for its
generous intentions.

NEW CLUE
IN VILLA
MURDER

From Our Own Correspondent

Deal, Saturday.

A FIREPLACE IN THE
VILLA AT LONDON ROAD
SHOLDEN, NEAR DEAL,
WHERE RED-HAIRED MRS.
MARGARET JACKSON WAS
FOUND STRANGLED, IS BE-
LIEVED TO PROVIDE AN
IMPORTANT CLUE TO THE
CRIME.

Dented copper hearth kerb,
large box and several small pack-
ets were sent today to Dr. Robert
Lynch at the Home Office for
analysis.

MIDNIGHT CONFERENCE
After visiting Tilmanstone Colliery,
six miles from the scene of the murder,
Scotland Yard and Kent police officers
held a midnight conference.

This followed the visit to Deal police
station of a man who said he was
ten minutes for a bus outside the vicar-
age villa about 9.30 on the morning
of the murder.

Police believe they are now near
a solution of the mystery. They
of the five suspects on the original list
have been eliminated.

SPEY BURSTS ITS BANKS
The River Spey at Garmouth, Moray
shire, has burst its banks, and
water has invaded farm land.

It is feared that, if the river con-
tinues to rise, the lower part of village of
mouth will be flooded.

COOL CUSTOMERS!



Hiking's happy work when you can
find a stream like this, to cool your
tootsies in!

Vicar Couldn't Tell TWINS IN ALTAR MIX-UP

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Plymouth, Saturday.

HERBERT and George Seamarks, twenty-four-years-old
twins, who joined H.M.S. Rodney at Easter and have be-
wondered the crew by their similarity, caused a few more
headaches among the ship's personnel to-day when Herbert was
married to a bride who is herself a twin.

The wedding guests at St. Mark's
Church, Ford, Plymouth, kept mis-
taking—pardonably enough—the
best man, George, for the bride-
groom, Herbert.

The Rev. G. W. Cockrell, who per-
formed the ceremony, was puzzled, too.

NO DISSIMILARITY
He glanced anxiously from groom to
best man in a vain effort to discover
some dissimilarity that would assure
him which was which.

Even their best friends frequently
mistake the one for the other. George
often hears secrets intended only for
Herbert's ears, and vice-versa.

Herbert's twenty-three-years-old bride,
Miss Violet May, is a twin, and two of
the five bridesmaids were twin sisters.

George is a stoker petty officer and
Herbert a leading stoker.

Often ship-mates in the battleship
Rodney, which carries a complement of
1,300 officers and men, notice the differ-
ence in the uniform. Then, unaware
that there are twins aboard, they ask
Herbert: "What have you been doing to
lose a badge?" Last week you were a
petty officer."

GRAHAME-WHITE'S
DIVORCE APPEAL

An appeal arising out of the divorce
case in which Mrs. Ethel Grahame-
White—Ethel Levy, the stage star—and
her husband, Mr. Claude Grahame-
White, the pioneer airman, were con-
cerned, is down for hearing in the
Appeal Court this week.

Last March, after a long trial, Mr.
Justice Henn Collins granted Mrs.
Grahame-White a decree nisi. Her hus-
band, who contested the case, is now
appealing.

F.C. DIRECTORS' FORTUNES
Wills of two football directors were
published yesterday. Mr. Howard Cant,
of Birmingham Football Club, a solicitor,
who lived at Sutton Coldfield, Warwick,
left £25,532.

Mr. Edward John Millward Herling, of
Preston North End, left £18,401.



A fur cape, a chrysanthemum hat—
and an umbrella trimmed with Etonian
colours—seen at Lord's yesterday.

T. H. WISDOM THINKS—

"GONGSTERS" WILL STAY

THE 30-M.P.H. SPEED-LIMIT, IN FORCE FOR FIVE YEARS,
AND WHICH INTRODUCED THE "GONGSTER," ENDS ON
DECEMBER 31.

It is practically certain, how-
ever, that Parliament will renew
the speed-limit for a further
period, especially since the
Alness Report, which proposes
remedies for Britain's road
chaos, recommends its con-
tinuance.

"In general, public opinion
seems to be in favour of retaining
the speed-limit," Capt. Euan Wal-
lace, Minister of Transport, told me
in an interview.

Britain is not to have its first
"motor only" road modelled on the
lines of Germany's autobahnen—yet.

"Not at present," was the reply of
Capt. Wallace, to my question: "Is
there any hope of the North-South Lan-
cashire motor-road being built?"

The reason for the delay in proceeding
with this plan is finance—the road would
cost at least £5,000,000.

The plan, supported by the Lancashire
and Cheshire County Councils, envisages
a double-track concrete road with no
crossings or junctions, which would re-

lieve congestion of the main road
passing through Preston and Warring-
ton. Motor traffic
only would be per-
mitted and speeds
of 100 m.p.h. would
be possible.

A delegation of
M.P.s and road
engineers which
visited Germany
last year reported
in favour of the
autobahnen sys-
tem. Just intro-
duced in Germany,
however, is a 60
m.p.h. speed-limit
which applies to all
the autobahnen.

The reason given
for the introduction of the speed
limit is the increasing number of acci-
dents. Non-German authorities say,
however, that the limit has been intro-
duced owing to the necessity to conserve
petrol and the fact that cars will not
stand up to continuous high speeds.

First of the "big five" motor manu-

facturers to announce their car pro-
gramme for next year is the Standard
Company. All existing models are to be
continued unchanged for 1940, except
that price reductions are made in the
case of two models.

There are no 1939 Standards left
every car turned out from the works is
now 1940 models.

HOT, SORE
FEET

1 The natural oils
drying out of your
skin causes dry, itchy,
hot, sore, "Vaseline"
Petroleum Jelly re-
places the oils, and
feet feel young again.

2 No need to
buy expensive
sore remedies. "Vaseline"
Petroleum Jelly is best and you already have
it in the house. Jar 4 1/2, 6d., 3d.
Also handy tubes and tins.

facturers to announce their car pro-
gramme for next year is the Standard
Company. All existing models are to be
continued unchanged for 1940, except
that price reductions are made in the
case of two models.

There are no 1939 Standards left
every car turned out from the works is
now 1940 models.

HOT, SORE
FEET

1 The natural oils
drying out of your
skin causes dry, itchy,
hot, sore, "Vaseline"
Petroleum Jelly re-
places the oils, and
feet feel young again.

2 No need to
buy expensive
sore remedies. "Vaseline"
Petroleum Jelly is best and you already have
it in the house. Jar 4 1/2, 6d., 3d.
Also handy tubes and tins.

Vaseline

Petroleum Jelly

Write for FREE Booklet to Dept. 100,
CHESBROUGH MANUFACTURING COMPANY, CLEVELAND,
OHIO, U.S.A.

VICTORIA ROAD, LONDON, W.10.

First of the "big five" motor manu-

ZEE-KOL

(BRAND)

HEALS EVERY SKIN DISEASE

MANY IN A NIGHT

FOUR SACKS FULL OF TESTIMONIALS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD

Many can promise a wonderful remedy, but there is nothing like Zee-Kol. Beware of imitations.

ZEE-KOL IS, without doubt, the most wonderful skin healer of all time. The cruellest Skin Diseases, such as Ulcers, Eczema, Abscesses, etc., are rapidly and completely banished and Pimples, Blackheads, Boils, Rashes, etc., disappear like magic. Never was known any remedy like Zee-Kol. Where it touches, the skin takes on a finer and healthier glow. Zee-Kol kills all germs that enter the skin—that is why it heals the moment it touches the skin. It destroys everything unhealthy to the skin. No skin disease can resist it. Forget it being a Patent Medicine. This is the only way we have of letting the world know of Zee-Kol's marvellous power of skin healing. There is nothing in the world to compare with Zee-Kol. Do not hesitate. Go straight to your chemist and get a box of Zee-Kol and rub absolutely assured that your skin troubles will speedily be banished. Zee-Kol heals, in record time, Eczema, all kinds of Ulcers, Chilblains, Leg Troubles, Severe Burns, etc. Obtainable from all Chemists and Stores

Large Tin 6d.
Other Sizes 1/3 and 3/4

or direct from **SHAVEX ZEE-KOL CO.**
LTD., (DEPT. ZK4), 40, Blenheim Road,
Upper Holloway, London, N.19

ECZEMA
"I suffered from Eczema all over my face and body. I applied Zee-Kol and in three days the Eczema had gone."

VARICOSE AND OTHER ULCERS
"For years I could not walk with ulcerated legs. Zee-Kol healed them in a week."

ABSCESSSES
Zee-Kol instantly draws out all inflammation and the abscess is healed in twenty-four hours."

SCALP IRRITATION
Zee-Kol thins with any oil and rubbed well into the scalp removes dandruff and irritation."

CORNS
The worst corns will soon disappear. If Zee-Kol is applied to them night and morning."

BOILS, Etc.
Boils cannot resist the wonderful healing properties of Zee-Kol, and in two days they disappear."

PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS
"I always had blackheads and pimples. Zee-Kol healed them in a night—they vanished."

LUMBAGO, STIFF JOINTS, Etc.
Splendid for Stiff Joints, rubbed in gently by the fire and for Rheumatism."

SPRAINS, Etc.
Massage with Zee-Kol and then bandage, but not too tightly. Just sufficient to give support. Zee-Kol instantly removes the inflammation and the sprain is better in two days."

KEATING'S KILLS


**ANTS
MOTHS
BEETLES
FLEAS etc. — even bugs**

Carbols: 2d., 6d., 1/- Powder Flask 1/-

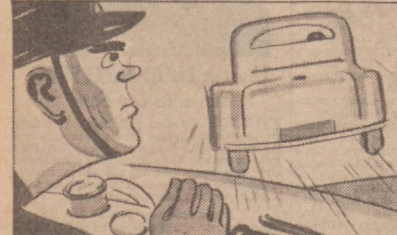
SUTCLIFFE'S

PORTABLE BUILDINGS


Garages, Store and Tool Sheds, Greenhouses, Summer Houses, Aviaries, Pavilions, Work-shops, Kiosks, Poultry Cages, etc. Low cash prices. See our new CATALOGUE NOW. F. & H. SUTCLIFFE, LTD., 14, Wood Top, HEZDEN BRIDGE, London Showrooms: 140-142 Oxford Street, W.1.



He smiled when the Beak said— "TWO GUINEAS AND COSTS!"



1. He went by me as though he was practising for one of those records on the Salt Flats in America. I started the bike and chased after him. I was clocking 75 m.p.h. before I caught him.



2. "Where's the fire?" I said. "I'm late for the office," said he. "Seems to me you're always late." I replied. "I've seen you go roaring by here before." "I know," he confessed, "but my breakfast is always late."



3. "Then I'll give you a tip," I said, taking his name and address. "Get your wife to serve you the 30-second breakfast. Kellogg's will get you off on time. And set you up for the day, too. A bowlful with milk and sugar gives as much energy value as three eggs. They're a treat, too — so crisp."




4. Two months later, I met him in Court and he only smiled when the Beak said, "Two guineas and costs." He turned to me and said, "Constable, it's a cheap price for the tip you gave me. Kellogg's make the best breakfast I've ever tasted. And my wife says you deserve a beer. Come on."

THE 30-Second Breakfast HAS MORE ENERGY VALUE THAN 3 EGGS

AN ANALYSIS made at a leading dietetic centre shows that a plate of Kellogg's with milk and sugar has more energy value than 3 eggs! (Average bowl of Kellogg's 220-230 calories, 3 average eggs 210 calories.) That's why workers everywhere find the 30-second breakfast so sustaining. Kellogg's are quick and easy to serve, too.

There's no cooking, so you save time and there's no messy saucerpan to wash-up. And the flavour! Those big golden flakes are so deliciously crisp and fresh that nobody can resist them. Ask your grocer for Kellogg's — now only 5d. for a big family packet.



Kellogg's CORN FLAKES
THE 30-SECOND BREAKFAST

Start the day right with KELLOGG'S

Edward Lyndoe's Predictions

HERE ARE REASONS FOR OPTIMISM

PLAN WITH THE PLANETS

THERE IS LITTLE DOUBT IN MY MIND THAT THIS WILL BE A WEEK OF GREAT TENSION, BUT THE NATURE OF THE STRESS WILL CHANGE RAPIDLY.

I remain optimistic for these reasons:—

(a) The present configurations all point to a clearing up of some, at least, of the mess in Europe without involving Britain in war;

(b) The main adversities of the tension are all directed towards the Far East—but no war for us!

I would also mention that all the main indications in the August charts show pacific intentions so far as Britain is concerned, and perhaps the most helpful sign is that concerning much freer circulation of money between now and then.

ALL the same, several Continental countries will be in the midst of crises of varying magnitudes. Remarkable, to my mind, is the manner in which the neutrality question changes in some quarters.

For instance, I cannot (after careful study of my charts) believe that Belgium will long maintain her neutrality, and Holland shows signs of lining up with the democracies in effect as well as in feeling. Expect some heartening moves presently.

MEANWHILE, you will have noted that this column, supporting its lonely confidence, has been correct enough about Danzig, which becomes more and more of a fizzle from Hitler's point of view.

Most of the principal indications show him moving in another direction, though he will continue to announce all kinds of advantages there. Fact is, he is at an impasse—and stays in one.

I advance again my conviction that Hungary is the focal point. You were told this months ago, and if there is not a general show-down there I, for one, shall be greatly surprised.

LETTERS reach me about the visit of Count Ciano to Spain. My questioners can be assured that Franco can be relied upon to give small change to Italy.

Of maximum importance, however, is an ultimatum to be handed out during these "friendly" chats, and it will require all the wily Spianard's art to steer a course through. This will be managed, I am confident.

THIS WEEK MARKS THE OPENING OF AN EXTREMELY DIFFICULT PHASE FOR MR. CHAMBERLAIN, WITH TALK OF RESIGNATIONS AND MUCH SPECULATION ABOUT HIS CONTINUING IN OFFICE.

The Government have to face all the possibilities of a heavy opposition to their foreign policy, and within three or four weeks at most will be in difficulties.

These, as they arise, need occasion no alarm, because the principal influences of mid-August show every chance of the Parliamentary crisis (which will by then have arisen) being satisfactorily settled.

It should be noted, nevertheless, that coinciding with the crisis will come a strong move from the Labour side, and a number of disputes up and down the country. These also will reach settlement.

Perhaps the most amusing movement of late has been one which this column anticipated long before all others—by a couple of years to be precise. I refer to the clamour for Mr. Churchill's return to Cabinet office. I forecast at that time that he would be reaching popularity nowadays, and mentioned in just this way.

From my charts I would doubt his gaining office except under great international strain, but his influence, anyway, is destined to grow enormously in the next year or two. I cannot help feeling he must achieve office later.

ANSWERING several correspondents, the Irish situation is likely to remain disturbed right through August, but by the end of the month a general improvement will set in.

I forecast some extraordinary incidents which bring the first signs of a settlement of major issues before the end of the year.

General weather conditions will be warm, with thundery tendencies during the next two or three days. Tuesday and Wednesday, especially, have signs of storms in many parts of the country. The remainder of the week is rather unsettled, and will probably bring a good deal of rain.

MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL

INTERESTING confirmations for this column concern Mussolini. You were informed (many months back) that a border question near the Brenner Pass would cause upsets, and here is the Tyrol in a ferment on account of the Axis bargain.

THIS SITUATION IS GOING TO CAUSE MORE AND MORE TROUBLE. YOU WILL BE HEARING SHORTLY OF SCENES OF EXTREME VIOLENCE THERE.

BRIEF BIRTHDAY INDICATIONS

(Applying to those whose anniversaries occur this week.)

TODAY

MANY changes turn this into an extremely interesting year, with new ventures well in the picture. I do not doubt that you will be widening your horizons, possibly through travel, and fresh experiences are a prominent feature of the year.

TOMORROW

Although this promises to be an excellent year from the point of view of finance, I am afraid you are going to have to put up with a fair amount of opposition to your plans.

TUESDAY

An interesting year, but the upshot is going to lie very largely in your own hands. The most encouraging feature is the absence of any major difficulties, provided you steer clear of any large-scale departures from your normal routine.

WEDNESDAY

This is a year which introduces a fine note of stability into practically all your interests. The only exception appears to be home life, where you must be prepared for some periodic upsets.

There is a strong liability to friction, and you will have to be on your guard against the temptation to make sudden drastic alterations in your plans.

THURSDAY

Many changes add to the interest of the coming twelvemonth, but you will have to watch your step throughout. Interesting new ideas bring success, and the year is brightened by a number of very valuable new friendships.

I am afraid, however, that some of these interests may be gained at the expense of your more fundamental affairs.

FRIDAY

Money appears to be under a cloud this year, I am afraid, but there is no need for agitation because there is every indication of some very encouraging progress in other directions.

SATURDAY

One of those quiet years which slip by without making much impression in your affairs. Financial outlook is quite sound, but in no way exciting. Little change in fact on existing conditions.

HOW WE ALL STAND THIS WEEK

(Look for your birth date below to find your section.)

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20

A SOMEWHAT difficult phase, and I advise you to plan so as to be able to take things quietly for a few days. Immediately after the week-end you find yourself faced with opposition, disputes and disappointments.

Care essential in all financial matters.

Towards the week-end there is a general easing of the tension.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20

Every opportunity for you folks to forge ahead with your plans this week. Starting on an optimistic note, it is not until Wednesday that you are likely to meet with hitches of any kind.

In any event, the snags are quickly followed by an extremely helpful day on Thursday, which is the most suitable day for tackling anything of special importance, whether in financial matters or home affairs.

MAY 21 to JUNE 20

An extremely pleasant week, but I am afraid it is not likely to produce any sizeable results. Truth is, this is a somewhat easy-going spell, and I suggest you adapt your tactics to the prevailing conditions. It is, for instance, a fine time for enjoying a little healthy relaxation.

But don't overlook the possibility of securing definite financial advantages on Tuesday.

JUNE 21 to JULY 20

The week opens on an encouraging note. I advise you to take full advantage of the opportunities of the first few days, for it is not long before the pace slackens. Things not disposed of by Tuesday are almost bound to be subject to irritating delays.

In particular, you should avoid tackling financial matters round about mid-week.

JULY 21 to AUGUST 21

The present week-end tends to be marred by a crisis in connection with a friendship, and I stress the desirability of caution regarding decisions which have to be taken now.

In fact, it would be a wise move to take everything quietly until the second half of the week.

The last part of the week is much more helpful in every way, and you can count on pleasing results in handling most business matters.

AUGUST 22 to SEPTEMBER 22

A fortunate period. Some financial benefits well in evidence round about mid-week. Tuesday is, in fact, an admirable day for handling all & s. d. affairs. Other pleasing developments affect home affairs and occupational interests.

SEPTEMBER 23 to OCTOBER 22

Strongly progressive tendencies appear likely as this week opens. You start off in fine style with nothing to hamper progress until Wednesday. A few hitches are due then, fortunately followed by renewed assistance in all your affairs on Thursday.

Developments then appear to have a strong bearing on the financial position, together with some helpful repercussions in home life.

OCTOBER 23 to NOVEMBER 22

Until Friday you will have to contend with exasperating opposition to your plans. I am afraid, in fact, that this must be regarded as a trying week which needs to be treated with the utmost caution.

Right the way through & s. d. appears to be under adverse influences, so that you need to be on your guard against taking risks.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 20

Your plan of action this week should be to get things well on the move as early as you possibly can. On Monday you enjoy some of the most actively helpful influences of the whole month. Later, there is considerable dullness and a fair amount of opposition to your plans.

(Continued in next column.)

SEEN ON THE SCREEN

By S. ROSSITER SHEPHERD

lorry driver and turns him into a boxer. A lot of it takes some swallowing, but in the simple way it's not too bad. Ann Gillis and Robert Kent have the chief parts.

TARNISHED ANGEL
SALLY EILERS, Lee Bowman and Ann Miller in a reformation drama which, for sheer hokum, takes some beating. Sally Eilers this time is a

bogus night club decoy who turns "hot gossip", and does very well with the babblers. Plenty of punch makes a tolerable film of it.

SCREEN FLASHES
Greta Garbo has begun her new picture for Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer called Ninotchka. Ernst Lubitsch is directing, and the cast is headed by Melvyn Douglas, Ina Claire and Siegfried Rumann.

Bette Davis has George Brent again as her leading man in "All This and Heaven Too."

CLAUDETTE COLBERT is the star in "Midnight," heading the general releases this week, a bright and breezy romantic comedy of a chorus-girl from the U.S.A. stranded in Paris and who poses as a woman of title with unexpected results. Don Ameche, John Barrymore and Francis Lederer all have generous parts in the fun.

NANCY DREW, REPORTER
BONITA GRANVILLE continues her career as a juvenile sleuth in an exuberant detective comedy drama which takes the bloom out of murder. Mary Lee and Dickie Jones, two precocious juveniles, steal most of the picture.

TAIL SPIN
PLENTY of spectacular stuff is seen in this serial melodrama in which Alice Payne, as a waitress who wants to make a name as a flier, overcomes all kinds of obstacles. Suicides, kind hearts and sudden death are the chief ingredients of this little effort.

Constance Bennett, Nancy Kelly and Joan Davis also appear. A picture in which women seem to get everything their own way.

THE LADY AND THE MOB
VERY snappy burlesque of the racketeer business in an American city. Fay Bainter is seen as a strong, silent she-woman who, tired of paying for "protection" for her business, hired a mob of ex-gangsters to smash up the boys who are "protecting" her. Many a good laugh in this.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE
DRIPPING with sentiment, this picture tells of the belle of a New York slum who takes in hand a young

AMUSEMENT GUIDE

CONTINUOUS REVUE
PRINCE OF WALES. (Wht. 8881.) 2.30 till 11.30.
THE VIKES DE MONTMARTRE. Douglas Byne.

RESTAURANT ENTERTAINMENTS
LONDON CASINO. Ger. 4692. Exten. Tuesday.
LAL TABARIN. Dir. S. 15/6 (Sat. 17/6).
Sup. 11, 10/6. Supper. 12/6. Douglas Byne.

KINEMAS
CARLTON. Jack Benny, Dorothy Lamour, Edward Arnold, Max Baer, Town (A). (Th. 5.30, 8.30, 11.30. Fri. 8.30, 11.30. Sat. 8.30, 11.30. Sun. 2.30, 5.30, 8.30, 11.30.)
E. JEANETTE MACDONALD IN SERENADE (A).
Week-day 8.30, 10.30, 12.30, 2.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.30.
LONDON SQUARE TH. (Wht. 2252.) 6.30 & 8.30.
THE SUN NEVER SETS (A). Starting
DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS JR., BASIL RATHBONE.
Week-day 8.30 till 12.0, 2.15, 4.30, 6.45, 8.45.
LONDON FAVOURITE. To-night 8.30 & 8.15.
CAPTAIN FURY (A).
Starting BRILLIANT VICTORY. McLAGLEN.
OCEAN. Lefc-44. (Wht. 6111.) Tonight 8.30, 10.30.
RALPH RICHARDSON, LAURENCE OLIVIER.
VALENTINE HOBSON. In 2.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.30.
Week-day 8.30 till 10.0, 12.15, 2.30, 4.45, 7.0, 9.15.
WARNER THEATRE. Lefc-44. (Ger. 3421.)
CONFESSIONS OF A NAZI SPY. (C).
Starting EDWARD G. ROBINSON.
Tonight at 8.30 & 9.30 & 11.30 & 12.30.

EXHIBITION
MADAME TISSAND'S Exhibitions. Daily & Sundays.
10-10. Portrait Model: POPE PIUS XII.



TALKING OF SANDWICHES... HAVE YOU TRIED FRY'S CHOCOLATE SANDWICH?

2d 2oz 4d. per 2lb

RED LABEL — Double Milk Chocolate between two layers of milk chocolate.

BLUE LABEL — Milk (milk chocolate) between two layers of plain.

It's the FRUITY flavour the family favour!

SAYS *Mrs. C. K. O'Keefe*
— the Saucy Say



MARMITE

At all good Stores.
3d., 6d., 9d. & 11d. a bottle.

OK THE SAUCE THAT DOES YOU GOOD

SUMMER CATARRH

(Often mistaken for Hay Fever)

Can be relieved

A gentle antiseptic cleansing of the nostrils is the certain way of defeating this complaint—so often mistaken for hay fever. Milton, the only true cleansing antiseptic, penetrates mucus and dissolves it—bringing lasting, soothing relief and killing all germs. A weak solution sprayed or sniffed up the nostrils will bring you immediate relief.

"Never before such a relief!"

"I can safely say, after using my second bottle of Milton, never before have I found so much relief." N.C.A., Newcastle.

MILTON

The one antiseptic that DISSOLVES MUCUS

MILTON COSTS FROM 6d. TO 2/6

Milton prevents and relieves Catarrh and Summer Colds, Hay Fever, Coughs, Sore Throat, Stomach and Intestinal Disorders, and all other ailments of the nose, throat and lungs. Always keep a bottle in the bathroom.

MILTON PROPRIETARY LTD., LONDON, N.E.

DANDRUFF?

A bottle of Pure Silvkrin contains enough organic hair-food to banish even chronic dandruff and to increase the growth of hair by 35%.

Science combines in Silvkrin the 14 separate elements of human hair.

The remedy for dandruff, falling hair and baldness has at last been discovered by that great bio-chemist Dr. Weidner. He discovered that hair cannot be healthy without a regular supply of 14 separate natural elements. Dr. Weidner combined these in Silvkrin which is therefore the hair's natural food. Silvkrin quickly banishes dandruff, stops falling hair, and if the root is alive, grows new healthy hair.

SILVKRIN LOTION
For slight dandruff, hair beginning to fall, hank hair, weak hair—the perfect dressing that will restore the health and natural lustre of the hair. Price 1/6, 3/6, and 8/- per bottle.

PURE SILVKRIN
For severe dandruff, serious falling hair, bald patches—threatening baldness. Grows new hair. Bottle 6/-, sufficient for one month.

From all chemists, hair-dressers and stores.

Silvikrin
DOES GROW HAIR

Lolilay Stomach

WASTES PRECIOUS DAYS

What do you have a holiday for, if not to enjoy every minute of it? Yet many waste precious days in recovering from the stomach upset, headache and exhaustion caused by the journey and the change. Perhaps a little rest and good things, such as rich food and smoking, makes matters worse.

These holiday-wasting upsets can easily be avoided by taking 'Milk of Magnesia' Tablets. They soothe and steady the stomach, prevent headaches, nausea and all the disturbing effects of the journey and ward off biliousness due to over-indulgence.

Begin to take 'Milk of Magnesia' Tablets a day or two before you start, then you'll be in the best of health and ready to reap the last ounce of enjoyment and benefit from your holiday. Get 'Milk of Magnesia' Tablets now! Neat flat tins for the pocket, 6d. and 1/-. Family sizes 2/- and 3/6. Obtainable everywhere.

MILK OF MAGNESIA
BRAND
TABLETS
NEW HANDY TIN 6d

"Milk of Magnesia" is the trade mark of 'Fruite' preparation of Magnesia.

Keep the Children Happy with **MICKEY MOUSE WEEKLY**

2d.—Every Friday

STORM THAT STOPPED WAR!

THIS is the story of an island paradise, where there dwelt, in peace and serenity, a race of noble warriors and stately women remote from the modern world.

Until, ten years before the end of the last century, the jealous diplomats of the Great Powers saw in its quiet harbour a strategic vantage point for their men-of-war in the Pacific.

Strife and bitter warfare came to that remote community. Rival chieftains were urged into warfare against their blood-brothers. Germany, the United States and Britain put troops ashore and, in sporadic affrays with the savage inhabitants, killed and were killed.

And, if in indignation the disturbance of the peace, the unpredictable elements of the Pacific staged a hurricane such as had never been known in living memory.

Suddenly, without warning save from the ancients of that island community, the tempest cracked down on the intruders in their mighty ships of war, putting them to flight, tumbling their vast hulks on the shore in ruin, drowning and maiming hundreds of their crews.

But the story is not one of unrelieved tragedy. The personal courage of men in this, one of the greatest sea disasters of all time, shines through the muck of international distrust.

It was the pride of men which brought about the catastrophe; it was the heroism of men—and not least the heroism of those simple savages—which will be remembered long after the cause of the catastrophe is forgotten.

This could be called the story of the storm that kept the peace. Or it could be written as the epic of a certain Apian chieftain, who saved an American man-of-war; or it could be the amazing narrative of a ship that was saved by a "human sail"—steered into safety by the wind against the bodies of fifty sailors standing in the rigging.

LIVED IN PEACE

The island paradise was Apia, Samoa. For countless years the tall, dignified tribesmen had lived with their stately women in peace and contentment.

The islands gave freely of fruit for all who were in need. No whisper of discord had ruffled their serenity.

Until the year 1887, when, as a result of Germany obtaining the port of Pago Pago for a coaling station, the island became a battle-ground for rival chieftains backed by German marines on the one hand, by American marines on the other.

Fifty Germans were killed by natives. The giant warriors of rival claimants to the throne were at last in open and bitter warfare—fighting not for their own cause but for the convenience of an international power.

Apia became a storm centre in world diplomacy. And as a result of it, there were stationed, on the night of March 15, 1889, no fewer than seven men-of-war—three German, three American and one British.

The Olga, the Adler and the Eber were German. The American vessels were Trenton, Vandallia and Nipsic.

The name of the British warship rings like a challenge through British sea history—H.M.S. Calliope.

Turn down a main street of Newcastle-on-Tyne today, and you come across her tied to a dingy wharf, neighbour to a grimy tanker.

OMINOUS SIGNS

The pronouncement is on the second syllable, but it is a training ship for the R.N.V.R.

But she has an air about her still. And on her fine mahogany wheel you will read the inscription: "Samoa, 1889."

On that March day in Samoa there were ancient on the island who said that the weather-signs were ominous. The glass was dropping, and the harbour was crowded, narrow, ill-fitted for so many big ships.

The captains of the various ships were disturbed. The British captain, Henry Cory Kane, was advised by his second-in-command to sail out to sea.

Lieutenant Henry Pearson reminded him of the hurricane of six years before, when every ship in this same harbour was wrecked.

But Captain Kane had his pride. The American and German commanders refused to be the first to leave. The result was that all seven ships stayed.

Only Captain Kane took a simple precaution: he ordered the Calliope to be prepared for sea.

There was an ominous calm in the afternoon. The barometer dropped to the lowest it had been for years in that part of the world.

At three o'clock came the first great wind. The ships were trapped.

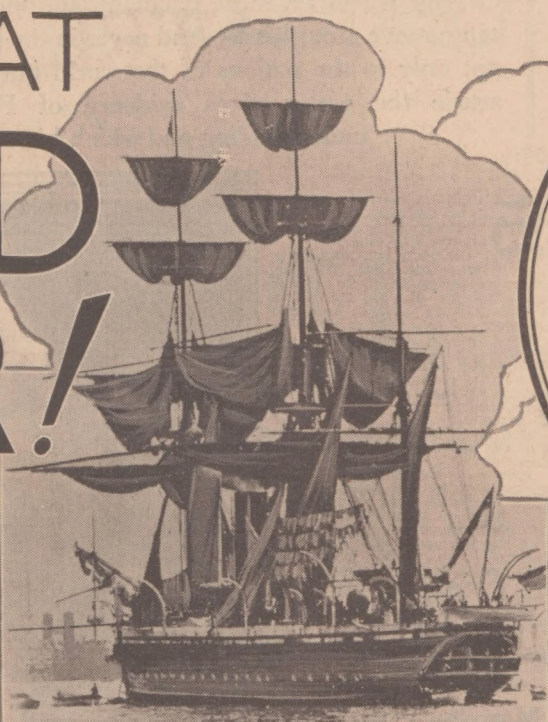
The story of the scene on the Calliope is told today by Charles James Searle, now a man of seventy-five years of age, agile and efficient as he does his work as "housekeeper" to a ship-building firm in Westminster. He was orderly.

"After a few hours of the storm," he said, "I thought I would take a cup of cocoa to the captain on the bridge. I fought my way full.

"Have the men got cocoa?" shouted Captain Kane. "If not, throw it away—I don't want it!"

"I drank that cocoa myself. It was the only thing we had for many hours. It was a night of horror. I was in two Egyptian campaigns, and I'd rather have both of them again than that night of terror."

The storm mounted. Before midnight, the tiny bay was alive with ships tugging at their anchors, and already



steadily. Many men were injured, one nearly killed. And to them down below, after hours of the struggle, there came the message: "Hard Astern!"

It could mean only one thing to Bourke. The Captain was risking going on the reef to avoid another collision.

The crash of the impact threw them to the ground. They waited, expecting the end. But to their ears there came only the sound of cheering.

It was the Trenton that they had struck. Admiral Kimberley, without power for his engines, had watched the British ship edge towards him, seen it slacken speed just before the impact. And then, as the two ships veered away again, the Calliope put on full steam and edged its way past.

"I would not have given a cent for the chance of the Calliope or any man on her at that moment!" said one of the officers on the Trenton.

But it was the British ship that won through to sea.

The scene on the Trenton itself was fantastic. A member of the crew, Mr. J. Mackay, now of Balham, tells the story.

A red-faced, young looking man be-lying his seventy years, he describes how he joined the United States Navy from San Francisco and took part in the strangest manoeuvre in the history of the sea.

For this man was part of a human sail. The American Admiral, unable to use his engines or to hoist a sail, needed only a slight resistance to the howling gale to swing his bows round out of danger.

He ordered fifty men up on the ratlines, among them Mr. Mackay. "We were held against the ratlines by the storm," he says. "Fifty of us shouldered, formed the sail. It was the first time in history—and it will be the last—when the fantastic manoeuvre was tried."

"But it worked. Gradually the bows swung round, and we were safe."

HUMAN CHAIN

Soon after that, on the Trenton, came succour. At the height of the storm, through the boiling surf close to the sharp-toothed coral reefs, there came a canoe.

Nothing could live, you would say, in that boiling sea. But the canoe came on, with a single man in it. It was Seumann, the Apian chief, with a line from the shore.

The chief had chosen to forget that it was the white man who had brought strife and bloodshed to his happy island. On the littered shore of disaster stood three hundred of his braves, waiting to help drowning white sailors,

friend and foe alike, as they struggled in the surf. The strand itself was a place of danger from debris flung high in the air from the battered fleet. Guns were flung high up on the beach, furniture and fittings were tossed ashore by mighty waves. Even the warriors themselves could not stand without linking arms in a human chain.

For hours on end the fighting men risked their lives to drag from the sea men who had been their deadliest enemies, who had destroyed all that life had held for them.

The disaster of Samoa had brought with it a lesson from the primitive to the civilised world.

The Calliope sailed out of the harbour of death and destruction with her water tanks full of salt water, all her food ruined. She left behind her a scene of carnage such as the sea had never known.

Four ships were total wrecks. Two lay on the beach with their backs broken.

The tropical hurricane had avenged the broken peace of Apia.

Two months later, at a Berlin conference, the neutrality of the Samoan islands was guaranteed for ever. The storm had perhaps stopped a world war.

And to-day the Calliope still flaunts her heavy carved sternwork to volunteers for His Majesty's Royal Naval Reserve.

On the great wheel where twelve men fought to keep her headed out to safety through twelve hours of laborious progress, there reads the inscription: "For God and My King!"

NEXT SUNDAY:
THE MAN WHO FOUGHT AN ENGINE



By **ROLAND WILD**
The Well-known Author and Traveller

through the storm could be heard the same expedition only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

The American Vandallia had tried the same expedient only to receive the seas in her engine room, putting out the fires and scalding the stokers.

On the Olga, an amazing decision was taken. The German captain drove the ship shoreward, choosing a spot where the sea would cast the ship high and dry. The crash of his arrival on shore, to safety with all his men, made the night more hideous.

The gunboat Eber dragged her anchors and crashed into the coral, sinking and drowning all but four of her crew of eighty men. The Nipsic

How Eddie Paynter,
brilliant England batsman,
gets his summer energy



A steady eye, a straight bat—these mean runs. But it's a steady nerve that, means centuries... Paynter's got that all right—from the nerve-nourishing vitamin B in Quaker Oats.

QUAKER OATS

Summer and winter gives you—
NERVE NOURISHING VITAMIN B

YOU, too, need Vitamin B more than ever in summer

His drive has got him to the top! He's got the fighting stamina it takes for a fighting innings.

From earliest boyhood his wise mother started him on Quaker Oats. She knew Quaker Oats was "good for you." She made sure Eddie had it every day, summer and winter. And he's never given up the habit!

You, too, need Quaker every day. You need it for its wholesome goodness. You need it to provide the boundless energy for those active summer evenings. You need it for its tonic Vitamin B.

VITAMIN B VITAL FOR HEALTH

Dietitians and doctors have now definitely established that many present-day common ailments are a distinct result of too little Vitamin B in diet. Modern foods are dangerously short of this precious element, and when you go short of it, you inevitably

Develop headaches, irritability and "nerviness."

Get run-down, lose weight, strength, vitality.

And in summer you can't possibly have the energy and stamina to do things you want to if you don't get this precious vitamin—every day, for the body cannot store it.



Off with the test team to the land of sunshine, Paynter bids goodbye to his sunny boy. Even in summer weather Eddie Paynter can't afford to miss his vital daily "charge" of nerve-nourishing Vitamin B in Quaker. And Master Paynter, too, is growing up like his dad on Quaker.

QUAKER—for summer energy

Besides Vitamin B, Quaker gives you muscle-building protein, phosphorus and iron, puts you right for the day's work or the day's play.

Give the whole family summer energy tomorrow and every day—in a Quaker breakfast. You can prepare Quick Quaker in 4 minutes.



40 VITALISING BREAKFASTS FOR 8½¢

'CAMP' COFFEE
is simply made
for bathers

Per bottle: 5 1/2 p. 9 1/2. 1/5 x 3/4
Sold only in Sealed Cartons

Two thousand years ago a carpenter's Son preached the gospel of Faith. Today His message is fresher, more poignant, and more telling than ever. For he that hath Faith can remove mountains. And never in the history of mankind has Faith been so necessary not only to the nations of the world but to the individual. In this deeply impressive article the writer gives evidence of Faith that has performed miracles beyond understanding and which has triumphed where science has failed.

SWINGING her legs under the carved oaken seat of the high-backed chair, the chubby child chatters with delight.

Her whole face responds to her puckish mood. The tight golden curls snuggling close to her neck quiver with joy. Her rosy lips part in a smile, and big eyes like dark blue pansies crease to the size of primulas.

Daisy Bell is in high glee. She chuckles as she smooths the silken folds of her frock and leans forward to watch a playful shaft of sunlight striking the shiny buckles of her new shoes, making them sparkle like a chest full of treasure.

Such shoes! Such buckles! You could run, hop and skip for miles in such shoes.

That is the thought tickling Daisy, making her smile like a lovely fairy.

Alas, Daisy has been far from perfect. See down there, leaning against the legs of the chair, are the reasons why she has never had such shoes before.

An iron brace... a leather strap... a pair of crutches... all the sinister harness of the cripple!

Now Daisy is gazing in round-eyed wonder as a white-coated figure drops to his knees three yards away. His lips are moving in a strange way. His outstretched arms beckon.

"Come, my darling!" he whispers.

Marvellous Recovery

Gripping the arms of the chair, the child slides from her seat. Little toes grope for the floor, find it. She staggers, almost falls, quickly recovers, and walks—a queer little limping walk—into the arms of The Healer!

Let's draw a veil over what follows. A grateful mother with tear-dimmed eyes; an awe-struck child who finds she can romp and play.

Let's go back instead to Daisy as she was three months ago. A pitiful little figure with a wasted limb, who had never moved, never walked unaided in her life.

For weeks The Healer worked on his patient, his magic fingers, fraught with a gentle power, removing lesions, strengthening nerves, restoring circulation.

Now Daisy Bell can walk!

A miracle? Yes. Thanks to the Faith of a mother; the Faith of a healer; the Faith of a little child.

A CHANGE of scene. This time I am seated in a big airy room. In Guy's Hospital. Opposite me, at a desk, is a famous surgeon. His lean, clever face bears a thoughtful frown, his eyes have a far-away look.

Operations are his subject, cases where patients have the nerves of arms and legs severed.

"These nerves can be repaired," he is saying, "and the limbs become perfectly healed."

"But doubt interferes with the vital spark of repair. There are patients who think their limbs, once paralysed, can never move again."

"And doubt destroys their will to heal. It robs them of the faith that will heighten general bodily tone and restore the nerves to working order."

Ideals of Life

"Joe is an ideal instance of what I mean. He came here, doubt personified, a fiery old customer thoroughly dissatisfied with everything in life."

"His condition necessitated an operation which severed the nerve of his arm. The surgeons did their part, nobly and well."

"All Joe had to do was to lie in bed, hope and let nature take her course."

But Joe and hope were strangers. Life was too black for anything like that. Today Joe can't move his right arm, and finds less to hope for than ever.

The professor lifts a pencil and drums it on his desk.

"Joe's ideas of life are wrong," he comments, "but Helen's are right."

"Helen came here, and started to cheer us all up right from the start. Joy and Hope were the theme of her philosophy."

"The same surgeons performed the same operation on Helen as they had on Joe."

"In three months she was back on the farm, buckling down to her duties, drawing water, milking cows, carrying buckets of coal with the kind of arm Joe couldn't move."

"A miracle? No, I don't think so. It was just that Helen viewed life differently."



The MIRACLE of FAITH

By
R. S. BUCHANAN

ently from Joe. Helen hoped, where Joe despaired.

"Helen had Faith. Joe had none."

"In the world to-day there are millions of patients, some of them Helens, too many of them Joes."

"And until the Joes get a little faith in the prevailing good of life, life will always be miserable for them. They will never be really well."

THANK you, professor! Now travel with me to John Bunyan's city of Bedford, to the house of a silver-haired lady.

Mother Goodwin is eighty, and runs a religious society. But it's not her doctrines that interest me. It is something else.

Thousands of Cures

"Yes," she tells me, "our society saw that the world was full of misery and suffering and decided that something had to be done to relieve it."

"And the command came to us to go to a humble draper's in Bedford, and there to purchase cheap little squares of linen."

"Well, we bought the linen, and have gone on buying it. We send it out to all in need."

"The just dip it in the water they bathe in, and in time all of their ailments, all of their worries are taken away."

"Four vicars and an Army officer attest to the thousands of cures we have obtained in this way."

Mother Goodwin fails to convince me. I will not take her word for it. I go out into the town and speak to

some of the cured myself, men and women who have suffered from nerves, paralysis, physical disability.

All of them now claim perfect health.

"But a little piece of linen," I demand, "how could that possibly benefit you?"

"It did," they explain. "Why it was able to, we neither know nor care."

"We just believed it could, and it worked!"

Their Faith had made them whole. Just as it has healed so many of that shuffling army who creep with the help of sticks to spiritual healers, or journey to the sacred grotto of Lourdes.

For under the strong inspiration of Faith, the dumb are made to speak, the blind to see, and the palsied take up their beds and walk.

ANOTHER glimpse takes us to a little suburban villa. Hobson has invited me home. I like Mrs. Hobson the moment I see her.

But there is an awkward pause when I am introduced to seven-year-old Tommy. I can see right away there's something wrong with that boy.

His head hangs stupidly from his neck, and his face has no expression. He drools like a baby, his talk is an unintelligent mumble. He walks in

simlan fashion, shoulders drooped, arms hanging loosely by his side.

Bob Hobson is watching me and takes me aside a moment later. I can read the pain in his eyes.

"The doctors can do nothing," he says, half to himself, "but don't say anything to the missus; she thinks the world of him."

It was a difficult evening for me, with that kid around.

But somehow I sat it through. Fifteen months later business compelled me to visit the Hobsons again.

A healthy youngster, smart as a whip, takes my hat, ushers me into the sitting-room.

"I'm in the top division now," he boasts, "and teacher says I am the best reader in class."

I have a long chat with this delightful little fellow, and all the time my amazement grows.

His dad comes in happy and smiling and nods the youngster out of the room.

"Bob," I greet him, "it's a miracle. Something must have happened. I have never seen such a change in a boy before."

Bob looks at me straight.

"Something did happen," he says slowly. "Don't laugh at me, but I had to see a kid of mine look like that. So I got down on my knees and I prayed."

Handicaps Overcome

He looks at me to see how I'm taking it, and his voice drops to a whisper.

"I prayed and I prayed, then an inner voice spoke to me. 'Get Tommy to pray, too,' it said. 'Get him to ask that his physical handicaps may be overcome.'"

"It was not easy. Even the simple words of a prayer were hard for Tommy to master. But he got them at last. Then night after night, at his bedtime, we knelt down together."

The improvement was impossible to believe. Week after week I saw my boy grow, saw his shoulders straighten, his speech become clear, his face begin to shine with the light of intelligence..."

I WAS a thoughtful man leaving the Hobsons that night, and into my mind came that famous passage in the Bible:—

"What things soever ye desire, when ye pray believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them."

For are we not all at the mercy of ideas, far more than we dream? The snow of grief or fear turns hair white overnight. Disease haunts a man's thoughts, and his fear produces the symptoms.

People, there are, who can make swellings appear on any part of their body at will, and even death itself will come when called. Instance the Hindus, who, when life's burdens become too heavy, just lie down and die.

What an argument that is for Faith. For Faith never accepts disaster. It acts cheerfully against all doubt. In a leap across a mighty chasm it sees nothing but safety, where gasping reason dare not look.

Faith creates palaces in the golden chambers of the mind. It converts bread and water into a banquet. From the

hearth of poverty it drives death, deflection and despair, and in place of these three spectres seats hope, joy and magic.

Faith is the antidote to present misery. It has kept castaways alive when men have thirsted and starved and died around them.

It sent Tolstoy's prisoner Peter to peer through the bars of his rat-infested prison, and forget his terrible plight in gazing at the stars.

"All that is mine," he thinks. "All that is in me is me. And that is what they have taken prisoner. That is what they have shut up in a cabin!"

Evolution and Faith

Faith can do that much and more for a man. It works miracles in the personality. It resolves all inner conflicts till the conscious and the unconscious labour in harmony.

It turns cowards into heroes, transforms failure into success.

Evolution and faith go hand in hand. Man may be able to do very little with Faith, but he can do nothing without it.

Faith, in an intellectual state, is seen in the self-reliance of the man who succeeds in business.

Faith in a physical state is seen in the skill and confidence of the batsman who knocks up his century, in the centre-forward who grabs the goals.

Faith in the mind is seen in the man who is surrounded with an aura of deep peace and enduring happiness.

But its virtues do not end there. Faith gives a man new energy, a new zest which adds itself like a gift to life. Faith will lift a man above the worries, fears, and anxieties of existence, while its loss leaves the soul open to the shafts of doubt.

As one great thinker puts it:

"Faith is required of thee, and a sincere life, not loftiness of intellect. And Faith is the will to trust the noblest hypothesis. Faith is the answer to prayer."

A carpenter's son once preached the gospel of Faith. That was 2,000 years ago. Today His message is fresher, more poignant, more telling than ever.

For man must crawl like a worm and be trodden underfoot until, through misery and pain, he struggles to the light.

But when Faith controls his life he becomes a co-worker with both nature and divinity.

Then he sits in the Councils of Destiny and shapes the progress of the race.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

Still MORE PRAISE FOR YEAST-VITE

BRAND TONIC

Rapid Relief and Lasting Benefit in cases of

"NERVES"

Great Offer of NO RELIEF—NO PAY

DAY after day, week after week, the volume of praise for Yeast-Vite continues to grow and grow and GROW!

Particularly in cases of "Nerves"—one of today's most widely suffered complaints—Yeast-Vite has proved itself a boon and a blessing to the community.

And it is the rapid relief followed by lasting benefit which has earned for Yeast-Vite the enthusiastic delight of all who have tried it.

Let us examine a few of these cases. First a man tells us he was in a "thoroughly exhausted state"—pale, nervous, slept badly and off his food. Let him tell what a blessing Yeast-Vite proved to him.

"PALE, NERVOUS, SLEPT BADLY & OFF MY FOOD"

Hartlepool. Gentlemen—I feel that I must give you testimony of the value of Yeast-Vite. A strenuous winter's work left me in a thoroughly exhausted state. I was pale, nervous, slept badly and off my food. Anything seemed preferable to my sorry state. On the recommendation of a friend I started to take Yeast-Vite. Within a week my appetite improved, I was sleeping better, and after a couple of bottles my nervousness and pallor disappeared. I have been taking them for six weeks now and am a new man. I recommend them to all who are not well whom I meet.

I may say that all my life I have suffered from constipation, but this disappeared on the advent of Yeast-Vite.

You are free to use this unsolicited testimonial in any way that you please.

Thanking you heartily,
Yours faithfully,
(Signed) W. H.

Next a lady suffers adds her tribute. She is a nurse and had suffered for months from Nervous Debility before writing this wonderful expression of gratitude to Yeast-Vite.

Nervous Debility and Exhaustion

Dear Sirs—I felt I must write to tell you of the great benefit I have derived from taking your Yeast-Vite tablets.

I have been suffering from Nervous Debility and Exhaustion for the past two months, and in spite of everything that was done for me I made very little progress.

I decided to give Yeast-Vite a trial two weeks ago, and am more than pleased with the results. I feel almost getting on my feet again, and have regained strength and vitality.

I have recommended Yeast-Vite to all my friends.

Yours truly (Miss) D. S. (Registered Sick Children's Nurses)

It is small wonder that so many people DO benefit. For in Yeast-Vite can be found a most powerful array of tonic ingredients.

For instance Yeast-Vite is rich in QUICK TONIC PROPERTIES which ensure RAPID RELIEF from HEADACHES AND NERVE PAINS and speedily replace Lassitude, Exhaustion and depression with Buoyant Energy and Sparkling Enthusiasm.

Yeast-Vite is an all-round benefactor of the human system. Its action is twofold and consists of

(1) RAPID RELIEF.

(2) LASTING BENEFIT TO THE WHOLE CONSTITUTION.

Yet this marvellous medicine is well within the reach of even the humblest pocket or purse.

Yeast-Vite is only sold to you under the hard and fast terms that either you benefit or you lose not one penny of your money. Try the world's Wonder Tonic under the terms of this fairest of offers—

NO RELIEF—NO PAY!

Simply go to your nearest chemist and purchase a 1/3 bottle of Yeast-Vite. If you are not completely satisfied with the benefit experienced, simply return the empty carton to Irving's Yeast-Vite Ltd., Watford, within one month of purchase, and your money will be refunded at once and in full without quibble or question. Sold everywhere.

6d., 1/3, 3/- and 5/-.

WHAT SAY YOU?

Twelve Ten-Second Teasers

- 1.—It's a well-known peninsula in the north-east of Europe; it embraces two great European countries; it gives its name to a form of mythology. Name it.
- 2.—It's a kind of mark; it's a type of wind; it's a form of union. What is it?
- 3.—It's the name of an American inventor; it's a type of rifle; it's a name associated with the construction of the first typewriting machine. What is it?
- 4.—He was a great Dutch portrait painter; a magnificent collection of his etchings may be found in the British Museum; he lived in the 17th century. Who was he?
- 5.—It's a small, active type of dog; it's ever ready to pursue its quarry underground; it's a member of the Terrestrial Army. What is it?
- 6.—It's a form of mist; it's a brand of whisky. Name it.
- 7.—It's a kind of seat; it's a joint of mutton; it's a kind of bag. What is it?

- 8.—It's a delightful district in Nottinghamshire; it's noted as the location of several dual seats. What is it?
- 9.—It's a famous walled city; its cathedral is world-renowned; its racecourse is equally well known. What is it?
- 10.—It's one who steers a boat; it's a term always heard during the University boat-race; it's a petty officer on board ship in charge of a boat and its crew. What is it?
- 11.—It's an evil-smelling insect; it's frequently found in dirty premises; it's the name of two Russian rivers. What is it?
- 12.—It's a type of Dutch fishing vessel; it's largely employed in the North Sea in the cod and herring fishery; it's the name of a 'bank' in the North Sea. Name it.

(ANSWERS IN PAGE ELEVEN.)

FAIR GROUND FIGHT THRILLS

WINNER of the World Flyweight Championship before he was twenty-one years of age, Peter Kane, the Fighting Blacksmith, has now relinquished that title to enter another division and go after the bantam-weight crown. One of the wonders of British boxing, this Lancashire lad has had a tough and colourful grounding. Here he tells how, as a mere stripling, he challenged and defeated a fairground champion—only to be swindled out of his prize-money in the end.

As Told To A. W. HELLIWELL

BEHIND me as I leaned idly in the open doorway of the blacksmith's shop the fire had died to a dull glow. I stood there whistling happily and staring down the sunlit road.

Every time someone passed I smiled and nodded. I was feeling pretty proud of myself.

For the first time since I had left school and come to work in the forge my boss had left me alone in charge of the business.

"Keep an eye on things for me, Peter," he had said. "I won't be gone long."

Only a few months before I had been sitting at a desk in the little council schoolroom. Now, as I rolled my shirt-sleeves a turn or two higher, those days seemed a long way off.

I wasn't a kid any more. I was doing a man's job.

I was hoping that I should be busy while the boss was away. I wanted to show him just how good I was, but for the first hour I did not have one customer.

Then three men came riding down the road towards the smithy. From a distance I guessed they were gipsies. Their shaggy-coated, unkempt horses betrayed them.

As they approached I saw I wasn't wrong.

They were a tough-looking trio, unshaven and roughly dressed, with worn scarves knotted around their necks, and big brass ear-rings dangling against their brown cheeks.

One of them had a slight cast in his left eye and a jagged scar that pulled

TED DENVIR, KANE'S MANAGER, and (right) THE FIGHTING BLACKSMITH AT THE ANVIL.

one corner of his mouth down in a sinister leer.

It was he who spoke as they reined in their horses at the door of the smithy.

"Where's the guv'nor, young 'un?" he asked.

"I'm in charge," I told him. "Do you want your horses shod?"

"That depends on the cost," he replied, grinning at his companions. The three of them sat there laughing at me for a few moments. They seemed to be enjoying some secret joke.

Then the one with the scar said: "Well, kid, how much?"

When I told him he shook his head with a scowl.

"We can't afford those prices," he said. "We're only poor gipsy folk."

"All right," I answered. "I'll do the job for ten bob—but you'll have to take second-hand shoes."

"They'll do good enough," he said, sliding out of the saddle. "Get busy, son."

The other two dismounted, and all three lounged in the doorway watching me while I worked. Finally, the job was done, and I held out my hand for the money.

The gipsies' spokesman made no move to pay me. He spat into the dust and regarded me with a level insolent stare.

He said: "Ten bob is too much."

I reminded him that this was the price he had agreed to pay, but he still refused.

"It's too much," he said. "If you want any money you'll have to fight for it."

I got the idea. They thought I would be easy to scare.

As they turned towards their horses I stepped in front of them. They were all grown men, each fully a head taller than me and powerfully built, but I was determined not to let the boss down.

OUT IN ONE

"You don't go until you've paid," I said, pushing up my sleeves and planting myself squarely in their path.

Scarface threw back his head and roared with laughter when he saw this.

"Go on, Charlie," he shouted. "Have a go! Teach this cheeky young rip a lesson."

Charlie, a swarthy, ugly-looking villain, slowly removed his jacket and spat deliberately in each hand. Then he doubled his fists and rushed in with his head down swinging wild punches.

As they whistled harmlessly about my head I weaved forward and hooked a hard right to his chin. I only had to hit him once. He dropped flat on his face in the dusty road and didn't move.

Out of the corner of my eye I saw one of his companions coming at me. I side-stepped his rush and banged in a straight-left right under his heart. As he retreated I went after him, but he had had enough.

"Now what about it?" I said, walking towards the one who had been doing all the talking.

But he was all bark and no bite. Before I got near him he had the money out of his pocket.

He handed it to me without a word, and then he and his companion picked the third man up out of the road. They shook him to his senses, lifted him on to his horse, and rode away without a backward glance.

My boss was delighted when I told him the story. As a reward he took me out and treated me to three enormous pork pies for my dinner.

I was well able to look after myself. Apart from my club contests against other boys of my age and weight, I used to fight in fairground booths whenever I got the chance.

It was the custom for the "barker" who ran the booth to offer a purse of five or ten shillings, perhaps even as much as a while the "barker" held a crowd while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.

They would flex their muscles, inflate their chests and scowl murderously at me as a while the "barker" held a crowd could go three rounds with any one of the fighters who strutted up and down behind him on the wooden platform from which he shouted.



PETER KANE tells his STORY

away with the prize money, which, often enough, was deducted from their own slender earnings.

I used to trudge wearily home with black eyes, split lips and aching ribs; but I always had the chink of silver in my pocket to cheer me on my way.

Not that the money meant anything to me. I had little use for it. I fought for the sheer love of fighting.

But I loved to slip it on the kitchen table in front of my mother and tell her to buy something she needed for herself or the home.

She and my father were always furious when I fought in booths, but they couldn't stop me. I was fascinated by the rowdy, flare-lit glamour of the fairground. I loved the excitement and raw thrills of those desperate battles under the canvas tents.

Only once did I go home with empty pockets. And then I was not beaten.

FIGHT STOPPED

I had heard that the princely sum of £3 was being offered to anyone who could last six rounds against a certain well-known fly-weight.

I don't think it would be fair to reveal his name, for he has since acquired quite a considerable reputation, but at this time he had joined a touring booth that had pitched about six miles from Golborne.

I walked over after work one evening and pushed my way into the crowd that was packed around the booth listening open-mouthed to the proprietor's lurid description of the thrills of the show that was about to begin.

I was wound up with the £3 challenge, and as he tossed a pair of gloves out into the throng I jumped up and caught them.

"There's a plucky lad ready to have a go," he roared. "Step up here, son, and let the crowd see you."

I pushed my way to the front and a few minutes later I was inside having the gloves laced on.

"He won't hurt you much," whispered the owner of the show as he bent over me. "If you put up a nice lively scrap I might find half-a-dollar for you to take home. How's that, eh?"

"I don't want half-a-dollar," I said. "I've come to win that three quid."

He gave me a nasty look. "Don't be so daft, lad," he said. "You haven't a chance."

He crossed the ring to speak to his own fighter and I guessed that he was telling him to make no mistake about putting me out as quickly as possible.

"So you want to win three quid, eh?" he whispered as we touched gloves, and he jumped right in with a vicious, swinging attack.

That was right up my alley.

I stood toe-to-toe with him, swopping punch for punch, and in the end it was he who gave way and backed towards the ropes.

In the second round he tried desperately to land a knock-out, but I was too fast for him.

I knew that I had him worrying, and then to my amazement, at the end of the third round, the proprietor jumped

into the ring and announced that the remaining rounds would be postponed until later in the evening.

This little lad has put up a gallant show," he said, patting my head as though I was his long-lost son, "but we don't want him to overstrain himself. We'll let him have another go later."

That, of course, was only a cunning ruse to save his £3, which he had seen he was in danger of losing, and while the patrons were filing out of the front of the booth I was hustled out of the back and threatened with all sorts of violence if I dared to show my face again!

It was soon after this that I joined up with Ted Denvir and became a fully-fledged and licensed professional boxer.

I first met Ted at a St. Helens charity show.

I was fighting in a schoolboy competition, and Denvir was there with my idol, Ginger Foran, who was to spar an exhibition with Nod Tarleton.

I had heard a lot about Ted Denvir before this, and knew that he had the reputation of being a shrewd and hard-headed manager.

MY LUCKY DAY

Somehow this had created in my mind the impression of a tough, loud-spoken, blustering type of character.

I pictured him with a broken nose and a square-jawed, pugnaulous face.

To my astonishment I was introduced to a slight, grey-haired Irishman, with a humorous twinkle in his eye.

They asked him to watch me fight, and he came round to the dressing-room later.

Although I had won he was not very impressed.

"Not bad, not bad," he said, stroking his chin thoughtfully.

Then I think he must have seen the expression of disappointment on my face, for I was desperately anxious to join the stable of such a celebrated manager, more particularly since it included a fighter who had long been my hero—Ginger Foran.

Anyway, he patted my head and said, "Don't look so doleful, son. It may never happen!"

Then he turned to my father. "All right," he said. "Bring him along one of these evenings."

It was not until some months later, after I had left school and started work at the forge, that Dad took me over to Denvir's gymnasium in Liverpool.

This time Ted was more enthusiastic. He told me to change into ring kit and put on the gloves with one of his youngsters.

I put all I knew into that work-out.

I tore into the other kid like a wild cat, hammering at his ribs and hooking and jabbing lefts and rights to his face in a non-stop attack until he must have thought it was raining leather!

Denvir was grinning when he called a halt.

"You'll do, Peter," he said; and I've never heard a sentence that gave me a bigger kick.

From that day—and I count it among the luckiest in my life—he took me in hand, and he has guided my fortunes ever since.

Ted has done more for me than anyone else. Without him and his astute match-making, his slow and clever build-up, bringing me along steadily stage by stage, I still might have been fighting six round preliminaries for a few pence a time.

Many a promising young boxer who shaped like a future champion has been turned into a punch-drunk failure by a too-greedy manager.

Ted Denvir is wise. One of the first things he told me was not to worry about the size of the purses for which I fought in those early days.

"You're going to be a champion, Peter," he said. "There'll be plenty of time to think about big money when you've made your name."

FIRST DEFEAT

I earned £5 for my first fight under his management, and for a long time I did not get much more. Now that I am up in the £1,000-a-fight class I realise how shrewd he was.

He refused to over-match me or allow attractive offers to tempt him into hurrying me along too fast.

Each time I fought and won my confidence increased.

I scored an unbroken string of knock-out victories—most of them in two or three rounds—in my first thirteen fights.

And as I graduated from six to eight, and from eight to ten and twelve-round contests, so skillfully did Ted bring me along, that for three years I did not lose a fight.

It was against Benny Lynch that I first tasted defeat, and then it was I, not Ted Denvir, who made the final decision to challenge the champion for his fly-weight crown.

I was growing so fast that the question of whether I could comfortably make 8 st. arose, but although matching me with Lynch meant a lot of money to Ted, he never attempted to persuade me.

"I'll leave it to you this time, Peter," he said; and I, dazzled by thoughts of winning a world title, decided that I would fight.

This is no alibi for my defeat. I lost to a better man. There was no other excuse.

NEXT SUNDAY:

"I FIGHT SEVEN ROUNDS IN A DREAM."

THOROUGHLY RUN DOWN!

Hall's Wine—the TRUE TONIC-BUILDER

puts new life into you

Why only a Tonic-Builder can be of any real help to you now.

You feel tired out; careworn; everything seems an effort. Friends give you well-meant advice to "take a tonic." But your whole being cries out for some far more powerful help than a mere "tonic" can give. What can you do?

Now, relax and think a moment! You are weak and run down because your blood has become poor; your reserves of strength used up. In this unhappy condition ordinary tonics can only whip up your energy for the time being. No! What you urgently need now is a tonic-builder—and a tonic-builder is exactly what Hall's Wine truly is.

Hall's Wine the True Tonic-Builder

Hall's Wine successfully combines the strength-giving powers of rich red wine with special medicaments found in no other tonic. It acts directly on your blood-stream. It enriches your blood. At once you feel new life thrilling through you to every nerve, cell and tissue of your body. And this is no temporary fillip. Hall's Wine builds up all your vital forces.

The sense of strength and peace Hall's Wine gives you with your first wineglassful is just the beginning. Soon Hall's Wine will build for you vast stores of strength and energy. You will feel a new person. Start now to take a wineglassful of Hall's Wine—that marvellous tonic-builder—two or three times a day.

From Wine Merchants and Grocers and Chemists, with your Hall's Wine bottle. Large bottle 6s. smaller size 3s. 6d. Stephen Smith & Co., Ltd., Bow, London, E.3.

HALL'S WINE

enriches your blood—fortifies your nerves

SUN HEADACHES ENDED FOR 2D

DOES Summer cause YOU suffering? Do you get nasty Headaches at the least exertion? Does Glare make your eyes ACHIE? Beechams Powders are what you need! Quick-acting and more certain in results, they bring Relief at a price which YOU can afford. PAIN vanishes, that Heavy, Headachy, PLAYED-OUT feeling is changed to Brightness! Beechams Powders cost only 2d each but they ACT LIKE MAGIC! Also wonderful for RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, NERVE PAINS, Summer COLDS and CHILLS.

Cartons of 8 Powders 1/3—Single Powders 2d each. Sold Everywhere. Not Laxative. A Beecham Product.

ACT LIKE MAGIC BEECHAMS POWDERS

★ Many never suspect why they are Depressed Nervous Anaemic Rindown

REFUEL your GLANDS!

How Are YOU Today?

At last, you too can have the Minerals and Vitamins which bring you new Health, Vigour, Strength, Calm Nerves, Rich Red Blood.

Up till now only the rich could afford the money and time to take these glandular refuelling treatments of costly Mineral and Vitamin extracts. But at last the discovery of a Pacific Ocean plant makes them just as available to you as they were to the rich! Because this plant which grows in abundance in the Pacific Ocean is the richest known source of 9 out of the 12 life-giving Minerals as well as Vitamins demanded by the human glands.

There is no costly extraction process: the whole plant is simply concentrated into a tablet and known all over the world as "Vikelp." It contains in easily assimilable form Iron, Calcium, Phosphorus, Copper, Sodium, Potassium, Magnesium, Manganese, Sulphur, Food Iodine, and the important Vitamins, especially Vitamin B.

Refuel your glands by replacing these Minerals and Vitamins as soon as you begin to feel low, nervous, listless. At once your glandular secretions start to flow normally, you become vigorous, vital, alive. You feel new life surging through your whole being... every part of your body feels strong. Your nerves calm—your eyes sparkle. Rheumatism, anaemia, stomach troubles are immediately relieved. You team with new-found life. You make yourself and others happy.

IF IN DOUBT this is your guarantee—take "Vikelp" Brand Mineral Vitamin Tablets for 10 days. If you feel that it has not done all that you need, send back the carton, your money will be refunded. Start "Vikelp" today.

Send for free 50-page booklet on how to take Vikelp. Vikelp and Tissue will help you to health. Write to: Vikelp Ltd. (Dept. PE 23), 125-126 Baker Street, W.1.

NOTICE TO VIKELP USERS

"Vikelp" Tablets are now sold in a SMALL CONCENTRATED TASTELESS FORM for SWALLOWING as well as large Eating Tablets

VIKELP MINERAL-VITAMIN TABLETS

HOLLOWAYS PILLS

3d 1/3, 3d 5d Everywhere

For all skin troubles such as ACNE, BURNS, BOILS, CARBUNCLES, ECZEMA, "Weeping" or "Dry" LEG TROUBLE, PIMPLES, RASHES, SEPTIC WOUNDS, HEMORRHOIDS, CLICHS, etc., use Holloways Brand Ointment—the Supreme Skin Healer. From all Chemists at 3d per tin, or 1/3, 3d and 5d per jar.

When it isn't a knife-and-fork time— it's time for a Chocolate Crisp!

KitKat CHOCOLATE CRISP

Crisp melt-in-the-mouth wafers, sandwiched with delicious butter and thickly coated with creamy milk chocolate

The Meal between Meals—2d.

He's Written His Own Life-Story In This Play DRAMA OF A "POOR BOY" GENIUS

Emlyn Williams— Actor And Playwright

By HANNEN SWAFFER

EMLYN WILLIAMS HAS WRITTEN, IN "THE CORN IS GREEN," ONE OF THE YEAR'S CHIEF LONDON SUCCESSES, PART OF HIS OWN LIFE—THE STORY OF A POOR WELSH BOY WHO, SHOWN A GLIMMER OF LIGHT BY A SCHOOL TEACHER, WINS HIS WAY TO THE UNIVERSITY.

He and Sybil Thorndike are the stars, both vital, revealing and forceful. Nowadays, Emlyn, although still only thirty-four, has to his credit three London hits and a considerable list of parts which he has acted with an ever-increasing skill. He carries his success with dignity. He does not seek publicity. He seldom appears in the headlines. He just gets on with his job, over which, as each year goes by, he obtains a more skilful mastery.

Penny poker is his idea of gambling. "Company," to him, means a restaurant meal with his wife. While eating it he attracts no attention.

He is studious and he is serious, the least-talked-of of all the younger people who are contributing earnestness of purpose to the stage.

Yet he might have become a film star in Hollywood, hit the headlines and seen his name in bright lights outside the cinemas. Instead, he relinquished to Robert Montgomery the leading part in the American film version of "Night Must Fall," preferring, when the play failed in New York, to come back to the London stage.

Now Montgomery has just bought for himself the screen rights of "The Corn is Green."

In this play Williams acts the part of a Welsh miner taught English by an Englishwoman visiting South Wales. Actually, he could not himself speak a word of English till he was eight years old!

It is ten years ago that young Williams, then twenty-four, called on me, sent by a friend who believed in him.

After only a short acquaintance I wrote: "I prophesy for this young actor-playwright a brilliant career." Already the lines have been justified and Williams has only begun.

Then, encouraged to talk—I might find it harder today to make him explain himself—he told me his remarkable story of his climb from obscure poverty.

HOW HE DID IT

EMLYN WILLIAMS was born and brought up in Clun, a village of 100 inhabitants in Flintshire. None of his four grandparents knew any English, and his parents spoke Welsh and had not much English at their command.

"I admire my father immensely," young Williams told me. "He is a most intelligent man. But he was never educated. He jumped out of his bedroom window at the age of fourteen, walked 30 miles to Liverpool, and ran away to sea."

"When I was born he was the village greengrocer. Then he became the innkeeper. Now he is an iron worker."

"Our family—I have two brothers—have always lived in a four-roomed cottage, and the week's income for five of us never came to more than 25s."

"One of my brothers still plays the cornet in the Salvation Army, and preaches on the village green."

It was by hard work—acting by night and rehearsing all day—that young Williams made his name.

He had acted in four different languages in three weeks just before I first met him, and also been so realistic as a cripple in "Ruth" that people took him to be a cripple in real life.

When he spoke French in "French Leave," they believed him to be a real Frenchman.

"I KNEW no English until I was eight," young Williams told me. "Then I was bitten with a mania for learning languages. I learned English with difficulty in two years, and when I was ten gained a scholarship of 34 a year at a boarding school, to which I had to walk ten miles every day."

"My teachers wanted me to become a professor, while father wanted me to make a Wesleyan minister of me. But even

the truth is, of course, that a man

at school I was bitten by the bug of the stage, producing scenes from Shakespeare and playing all the leading parts myself in an atrocious Gynic act.

"When I was eleven I wrote a play. My mother was shocked, my teachers incredulous, and my father mystified. The only play father had ever seen was 'Romeo and Juliet,' acted by Forbes-Robertson."

Then, when he was fifteen, young Williams won a French scholarship and spent a year at Haute-Savoie, coming back more French than English, and knowing no more of England than he had seen from a train.

At seventeen, he went to Oxford to compete for a scholarship at Christ Church, but was discouraged when he found people could not understand his English accent.

"I was completely routed when I discovered the other competitors were from Eton and Harrow," he told me. "Still, I won the scholarship."

"Then, by winning six others, I was able to be in residence at Christ Church, Oxford, for three years, with an income of £320 a year, without costing my family anything. They had nothing to spare, anyway."

TOOK HIS DEGREE

WILLIAMS, after acting for the Oxford University Dramatic Society, and touring Wales in Welsh plays during vacations, wrote play after play, though none was any good.

"I am not surprised at this, as the only play I had ever seen was when I came to London, during my first vacation from Oxford, and spent 12s. 6d. seeing a play by Somerset Maugham."

"I was so thrilled that I swore I would spend the rest of my life acting in plays and writing them."

He got his degree at Oxford in 1926, and then was persuaded to become a teacher. He spent three months tutoring Megan Lloyd George in Italian, and then became a schoolmaster for a fortnight.

"I was so disgusted with teaching that I ran away to London with nothing in the world but a cheque for 25 royalties from my first play, 'Full Moon,' which was done by J. B. Fagan at the Oxford Playhouse."

"On my first day in London, I got a job and played in 'And So To Bed,' both in London and in New York."

His family were terribly disappointed when he first threw up his Welsh respectability and went on the stage; but they soon became reconciled. Now, they are proud of him.

Sometimes in Wales I hear Emlyn Williams criticised because he doesn't write plays in Welsh, that he doesn't encourage what is called the "National Theatre," that he has taken his gifts to a great city in another land to express himself in an alien tongue.

The truth is, of course, that a man

mechanised units of the British Army are vastly superior to anything they have in Germany, and would add greatly to Britain's military strength in the event of war.

In regard to the question of forcing a quick decision by leaving the civil population by means of air raids, they say he emphasised the fact that Britain and France could strike two such blows for every one Germany struck, and in addition the British anti-aircraft defences are now so superior to those of Germany that the hopes of successful raids must be greatly discounted.

"Colonel Mystery" is also said to have warned his chief that the British Navy is now in a position to cope with the submarine menace more effectively than in the last war, and that all idea of bringing Britain to her knees in this way must be abandoned.

TEN-SECOND TEASERS
Here are the Answers to Ten-Second Teasers in Page Eight—

(1) Scandinavia. (6) Sooten. (7) Saddle. (8) Remington. (9) The Dukeries. (10) Chester. (11) Bug. (12) Dogger.

Count von Schwerin He also formed the opinion that the

have reported, had now reached the stage when it would be folly to risk a war even if only Britain were in it.

He came back with the impression that in all branches of rearmament Britain has forged ahead of Germany, and that the people are determined that there must be no more Munichs.

In Britain he was given every facility for seeing the fighting forces, and his report is said to stress the fact that Britain's air arm is the most powerful in the world.

Count von Schwerin He also formed the opinion that the

have reported, had now reached the stage when it would be folly to risk a war even if only Britain were in it.

He came back with the impression that in all branches of rearmament Britain has forged ahead of Germany, and that the people are determined that there must be no more Munichs.

In Britain he was given every facility for seeing the fighting forces, and his report is said to stress the fact that Britain's air arm is the most powerful in the world.

Count von Schwerin He also formed the opinion that the

have reported, had now reached the stage when it would be folly to risk a war even if only Britain were in it.

He came back with the impression that in all branches of rearmament Britain has forged ahead of Germany, and that the people are determined that there must be no more Munichs.

In Britain he was given every facility for seeing the fighting forces, and his report is said to stress the fact that Britain's air arm is the most powerful in the world.

Count von Schwerin He also formed the opinion that the

Do you know
why Macleans 6° Solid Dentifrice



all others for size and quality?

Because nothing succeeds like success. You get the benefit of the great demand for this popular Solid Peroxide Dentifrice. Your children's teeth get the benefit of its goodness and purity. And how the youngsters love its flavour! Lucky thing Macleans is so long-lasting.

UNDER HALF-PRICE
Special offer of Scientific
FLORAL BAROMETERS
The Latest French Novelty
EACH ONLY 2/-
POST AND BOX 5d.
TO CLEAR

The Plant is made of CHANGING COLOUR BEFORE any exposure to light, so that you can forecast the weather with accuracy. Blue means FINE, Yellow—VARIABLE, Pink—RAIN, Green—CONTRASTED. Permanent appearance. Write or call. Delight or money back.

5 INS. HIGH

Marine & Overseas Services, Ltd. (Dept. 492), 16, BARKER STREET, HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.1.

JACK, JILL, JERRY and JIM
Cut, clipped, striped or trimmed all with the
KENNEL KLIPPER

Marine & Overseas Services, Ltd. (Dept. 492), 16, Barker Street, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

Why Do They Marry? SECRETS OF TRUE LOVE

MILWAUKEE, Saturday.
WHY YOUNG PEOPLE MARRY WAS EXPLAINED BY PROFESSOR LAIRD T. HITES TO THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE IN MILWAUKEE.

Doctor Hites holds classes designed to make the course of true love run smooth, at Chicago College. From his students he found out that young people marry because:

(1) "Almost universally they want children—not too many, but children who are planned for, properly spaced and eagerly desired."

(2) "They want independence from parental control."

(3) "They want a home of their own to go to when pressed, someone in the home upon whom they may lavish their affection."

(4) "They want the status which marriage brings, the championship of an admiring partner."

"Marrying a man to reform him is utterly impossible," said the professor. "See that he is reformed before you marry him."

His final sally was: "Some people ought to be shot rather than married. They just don't fit in them to make good mates."—B.U.P.

RIFLE FIRED BY LIGHTNING FLASH

Berlin, Saturday.
Lightning exploded a cartridge in a rifle in a farmstead in Kallmuens, near Ratisbon, Germany.

The lightning entered the chimney of the farmhouse, came out again at the stove door, and flashed over to a rifle hanging on the wall. The rifle was loaded, and the lightning exploded the cartridge.

The farmer's family in the room escaped unhurt.—Reuter.

MARRIAGE RECORD
Boksburg, Transvaal, Saturday.

A novel feature at a wedding here was the production of gramophone records of congratulatory speeches of the bride's relatives in England. The "Wedding March," played by her uncle, was also from a record.—Reuter.

WOMEN TOO, PRAISE IRVONA

Thanks to IRVONA, you can possess New Strength! New Nerve! New Power! New Energy! No more need you be robbed of romance, popularity, success, pleasure and beauty by a skin that is too thin.

Thin, spare, nerveless and shrunken lines, which are the highest expressions of poverty.

SKINNY WOMEN
with average, uninteresting, thin, unattractive, and colorless—depressions, hollow cheeks and sunken eyes find themselves blossoming out into veritable acorns, models of figure perfection. Formerly given the "go-by," they can now experience the thrill of becoming the centre of attraction for a large and increasing number of their own friends.

You should try IRVONA.

IRVONA NERVE & BODY BUILDER

Available from all Chemists. Price 1/3 for one month's supply; 2/6 for three months' supply; 5/6 for six months' supply. Or direct post free on receipt of price.

IRVONA (Dept. 47B), 1, GRIESE STREET, LONDON, W.1.

Do not apply to Dr. J. J. Proprietary of this remedy. The London and Colonial Export Co., Ltd.

Do not apply to Dr. J. J. Proprietary of this remedy. The London and Colonial Export Co., Ltd.

Do not apply to Dr. J. J. Proprietary of this remedy. The London and Colonial Export Co., Ltd.

Do not apply to Dr. J. J. Proprietary of this remedy. The London and Colonial Export Co., Ltd.

Do not apply to Dr. J. J. Proprietary of this remedy. The London and Colonial Export Co., Ltd.

Do not apply to Dr. J. J. Proprietary of this remedy. The London and Colonial Export Co., Ltd.

Do not apply to Dr. J. J. Proprietary of this remedy. The London and Colonial Export Co., Ltd.

DRAGES SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE

Not 6/- to 10/- in the reduction for obsolete stuff—but a genuine saving on standard lines—all summer goods of perfect quality.

SEE WHAT YOU SAVE
Each Suite Listed at 154 Gns
DRAGES Summer Clearance
12 Gns. 13 Gns.
Cash Credit

The 'STURDY OAK' Beautifully figured Oak Bedroom Suite with 4ft. Wardrobe, usefully fitted, 3ft. 2in. Dressing Table with break top carrying two full size drawers and a 2ft. 6in. Cupboard Chest. Finely finished. Exceptional Value.

50 PAY-WAY TERMS as usual

6% MONTHLY

POST TO-DAY

SEND 6/- as first payment NO DEPOSIT

DRAGES Everyman House 73-77 OXFORD STREET LONDON W.1.

PROPRIETORS: GEORGE HOPKINSON, LTD.

The 'LUXWEAR' Very comfortable good quality Reine Three Piece Suite with either tulle or velvet covered seat and back cushions, seat cushions being removable. Finely finished, and, of course, guaranteed. Price 12 Gns. 13 Gns. Cash Credit

ORDER COUPON

To Messrs. DRAGES, 73-77, Oxford St., London, W.1

Please book my order for..... Suite, for which I enclose 6/- as first monthly payment.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

If Bargain List only required, fill in this section

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Post me 10/- stamp for enclosed envelope

DRAGES

Everyman House 73-77 OXFORD STREET LONDON W.1.

PROPRIETORS: GEORGE HOPKINSON, LTD.

Do not apply to Dr. J. J. Proprietary of this remedy. The London and Colonial Export Co., Ltd.

Do not apply to Dr. J. J. Proprietary of this remedy. The London and Colonial Export Co., Ltd.

Do not apply to Dr. J. J. Proprietary of this remedy. The London and Colonial Export Co., Ltd.

FEET FEEL SCORCHED?

When those nagging, troublesome old feet of yours ache and burn, much that they feel as if they'd been scorched by a furnace—blame stale Foot Acid which is blocking up the skin-pores. Your feet have more pores than any other part of your body—3,000 to every square inch of skin! When feet get tired, stale Foot Acid chokes these pores, then piles up in the muscles, causing your feet to ache and burn. Soon corns and callouses form. You've got to shift that acid or go on suffering! The modern treatment is a daily foot-dip in warm water with a small handful of Radox added. Radox liberates 5 times as much oxygen as other bath salts. This life-giving oxygen supercharges the water, cleans out clogged pores, lets crippling acid get away. Swellings go down, tired, burning, acid feet are quickly cooled and comforted. Give your feet a Radox bath tonight! Every chemist sells Radox, 1/6 per 10oz. pink packet, 2/6 double quantity. Also in cubes 3 for 1/6.

RADOX 10 oz. Pink Packet 1/6

DO YOUR LEGS FEEL LIKE LEAD?

There must be thousands of hard-working women—and men, too!—whose lives are made a drudgery by weary, pain-ridden limbs. Maybe you are one of them? Maybe your legs feel like lead from morn till night and make the stairs, in particular, a penance? So, read this interesting case of Mrs. Houghton, of Birmingham.

"I feel it my duty," she wrote, "to tell you of the benefits I have derived from Eynon Salt. After four doses of the Salt all the pains have disappeared from my legs and I feel a new woman! Another report, a month later, reads: 'I still continue my daily dose of Eynon Salt first thing every morning. It continues to make me feel a new woman all day. I have recommended it to lots of people.'"

Whatever your ailment, a teaspoonful of Eynon Salt to your morning tumblerful of water and enjoy the suppleness and well-being that its natural minerals give. The powerful Spa element of Sodium, Potassium and Lithium rinse away toxins and poisons, rouse liver and kidneys and get your whole 'inside' in grand, healthy condition. Large tins of Eynon cost only 1/3 at your Chemist's.—Advt.

Phillips YEAST The Finest TONIC

PHILLIPS Tonic Yeast, owing to its 'Life' and richness in Vitamin B, is a splendid NERVE and GENERAL Tonic and an unfailing remedy for INDIGESTION... By ensuring perfect assimilation of food, PHILLIPS Yeast restores VITALITY and VIGOUR in Nature's own way. It contains No Drug and is the finest Tonic and remedy for NERVES and INDIGESTION

From all Chemists: 6d., 1/3, 3/-, 5/- Ask for PHILLIPS Tonic Yeast Tablets—then you get the REAL THING

WALSH NEWS

REVIEW EVERY THURSDAY

"The Service of the Midland Bank"

You are cordially invited to ask the Manager of your local branch or the Head Office in Poultry, London, E.C.2, to give you a copy of this 32-page illustrated book.

An idea of its contents may be gained from the following selection of subjects dealt with:

- HOW TO OPEN AN ACCOUNT
- ADVANTAGE OF USING CHEQUES
- CURRENT & DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS
- BUSINESS & PERSONAL SERVICES
- FINANCING OVERSEAS TRADE
- SAFE DEPOSIT SYSTEM
- SERVICE FOR ALL WHO TRAVEL
- DAY AND NIGHT BANKING
- FACILITIES FOR SMALL SAVINGS
- EXECUTOR & TRUSTEE BUSINESS

The countrywide organization and long experience of this great bank enable it to offer an extensive range of facilities appealing to one form or another to every section of the community. The large financial or commercial undertakings of the private citizen, man or woman of modest means equally receive courteous attention to their needs.

A copy of the book may also be obtained from any branch of the Belfast, Clydebank and North of Scotland banks, which are affiliated with the

MIDLAND BANK LIMITED

"Man o' the People" writes on—"THINGS THAT MATTER TO YOU AND ME"



LOOKING down, there was nothing but an immense snowfield, a sea of white cloud frozen solid, glittering in the sunshine. Then suddenly, there came a rent in that dazzling carpet and through the hole, perhaps 8,000 ft. below, a neat patchwork of French fields with dots of houses and a thin ribbon of road. So, presently we came to Paris on the wings of peace a day or so before our wings of war roared over France, flight after flight of bombing planes, deadly, precise and punctually efficient.

"It gave one," as the French themselves would put it, "furiously to think." The air liner has made foreign travel so easy, so comfortable and so fast that, having once flown, few travellers could ever wish to go back to the tedious old way of sea and rail.

And yet this triumph of man's invention has become a deadly menace to mankind. The curse and the blessing are indivisible; progress and peril go hand in hand.

BECAUSE it seems only reasonable to "fly British" as well as "buy British." I went to Paris in an Imperial Airways liner. It was some time since I had last flown and the noise of the engines has been greatly reduced in the interval.

During the 75 minutes of actual flying time I could have talked to my neighbour without difficulty. The reason I did not do so was that she was too absorbed in "Gone With the Wind" to pay any attention to our own air-borne flight.

It still takes longer to do the double coach ride out to Croydon and back from Le Bourget than it does to fly from aerodrome to aerodrome.

But the world's great cities were built before the flying age, and have not yet adapted themselves to it. Central aerodromes are not yet available. They will be one day; it is only a question of time.

Paris Just Shrugs Its Shoulders

PARIS was already on fête for the fourteenth of July celebrations. The fourteenth is the day of the year for all Frenchmen, but this year happens to be the 150th anniversary of the storming of the Bastille and the establishment of the Republic.

And so there were British troops and flying men in the streets once more and dancing in them, too, with all the rest of the crowd. And the Guards led the great parade on Friday when Lord Gort took the salute with the French Commander-in-Chief.

But you can read all about that in the news papers. I mention my own brief visit merely because I went over to Paris to get some idea of what the French "man of the people" is talking about and how he reacts to the atmosphere of crisis in which Europe has been living for so long.

YOU wouldn't think there was any crisis. The French talk far less about the risk of war than we do. Most of those I spoke to simply shrugged their shoulders when the subject was mentioned. They're tired of it. They don't believe there's going to be a war.

They know that France and her friends will never start one, and, if anybody else should be so foolish as to do so, why "il s'en repentira!"—that is to say, he'll find he's made a ghastly mistake.

Old friends, who have lived in Paris for twenty years and more, assured me that the country has never been more united, and confirmed my impression that ordinary folk "can't be bothered" by foreign bluster any longer.

Perhaps it doesn't occur to them that they need to convince anybody of France's determination. I can't help wondering whether our own can be so divided as to make continual protestations of it necessary.

have hailed with great satisfaction the magnificently executed exercise flight of our bombers in France, and look forward to further flights of the same kind and even wider range.

PEOPLE say that this sort of thing will impress the Germans. Well, it has; but whether for good or ill I'm not so sure. The Nazi newspapers have been very angry. They say that these flights are "provocative."

That is "pretty cool," coming from such a source, but one can, perhaps, understand the German point of view. For, however necessary such exercise flights may be and however much they demonstrate our own strength, they also demonstrate the one fact already known to every country—the frightful fact of the two-edged sword; the certainty that there can be no attack without reprisal.

It may be this fact which will ultimately avert the danger of war altogether, but it remains a little doubtful, to me at all events, whether it is wise to parade the power to strike when all our prayer and hope is that it need never be used.

Why Bother What Germany Thinks?

WHEN I came back to London I found the "Cabinet Changes" controversy still raging. There is, beyond doubt, a strong public feeling that men like Winston Churchill and, possibly, Anthony Eden, ought to be given office without delay.

It may well be that they would "strengthen the Government," but what puzzles me is the repeated argument that their inclusion in the Government would "impress Germany."

Many of you will violently disagree with me, but I feel that we are over-

doing this effort to impress. If Germany doesn't realise that we mean business now, no Cabinet changes will make her realise it.

And, besides, why should we bother with Germany's thoughts about our Government? If Winston Churchill will really strengthen it; if his knowledge and experience will contribute to its efficiency, he ought certainly to be called in at once. And if not, not.

The Premier and the Foreign Minister told the world plainly where we stand. Unless the

intelligence services of other countries are fast asleep, they must know very well indeed the formidable preparations we have made to resist aggression.

They know not only that "we must be prepared," but that we are most powerfully prepared already. And they also know—who can doubt it?—that Great Britain's one desire is for peace, justice and common security.

And for all these reasons I think it would be well if there were less talk and less display and a general resolve among us all to carry on steadily, warily, but quite without fuss.

That is surely the best way to win the "war of nerves."

Wings That Grow Apace

IF there is one thing about British preparedness which does impress the foreigner more than anything else, it is our gigantic money power. Money still talks and the money voice of the British Empire can be heard the world over.

It was heard again last week when, for three days in succession, fresh millions were called for under Supplementary Estimates. First it was 12 millions for the civil departments; then an extra 70 millions for the Army; after that another 40 millions for the Air Force.

The R.A.F. total for the year amounts to more than £260,000,000, and this is a staggering figure, particularly when translated into a foreign currency. It is the final proof, if proof were needed, that our war wings are growing fast. Soon they will be as strong to defend us against air attack as our men-o-war have been strong to guard us on the seas.

This year we are spending 730 millions on defence alone—almost as much as the full Budget of five years ago. A big loan is to be raised, but it will be readily subscribed.

ALL this outpouring of treasure is a tragic necessity of the times we live in. We have no cause to be proud of it, but we can be profoundly thankful that we can out-stay all our competitors in the armaments race.

They will weaken under the strain sooner than we do. The war of nerves is a war of sinews, too—and money is the sinews of war.

The Frenchman, very practical in money matters, fully appreciates the financial strength of "the peace party." That is partly why he refuses to believe that there will be any war.

Or so it seemed to me in Paris, where life goes on so much as usual, where folk won't be bothered to read what the dictators are saying, let alone talk it over and where even their own statesmen have been told not to talk so much.

Daladier told them that only the other day. The voice of France has been heard and the lesser politicians can well save their breath.

TALKING of money, an excellent new Act came into force last Thursday which will prevent many poor people from being "cut off with a shilling" under harsh laws.

This reform was long overdue. The Inheritance Act does not forbid you or me to make such a will. We can still if we wish, disinherit our families and leave all our money, if any, to a home for cats.

But our dependants, husband or wife, son or daughter, can appeal against a will of this kind and the courts will have power to make provision for them out of the estate within certain limits.

Other countries have long since realised that this country as a whole has no more right to cut off its Old-Age Pensioners with "ten bob a week" than a selfish man has to disinherit his dependants.

Since we were talking of Old-Age Pensions last Sunday, however, the Government has announced that it cannot consider any increase in the present rate.

On the other hand, a group of 200 M.P.s of all Parties have just tabled a motion urging the Government to increase the rate for old people, but also to consider the claim of spinsters to pension at an earlier age.

And so I venture to repeat my prediction that the Government will give way on this subject not later than the next general election, whenever that may be.

Sick Pay Must Not Be Taxed At Source

THERE is one other money matter which has caused a big stir during the past week—the report, which Sir John Simon made haste to contradict, that Income Tax was going to be deducted at source from sick pay.

That would have been a very serious and very foolish experiment. It would have affected eighteen million members of approved societies, and a great majority of them could not doubt have claimed back all the deducted tax.

The Chancellor bowed to the storm before it had a chance to break. In other words, it's "as you were" for all ordinary folk, but there is still uneasiness in the approved societies. They feel that if the Commissioners can claim tax and back tax for six years in one lump, they may be able to do so in others. And so a test case is likely to be fought through to a formal decision.

No Government would ever be so foolish, however, as to allow the Revenue to "get away" with this sort of taxation.

A Man o' the People.

THE WORLD ON PARADE PLAYING FOR FITNESS

BRITAIN grows fitter. Medical examination of young militiamen was searching one, yet 93 per cent. passed and 84.5 per cent. were put in A1 category. In Boer War, rejections on physical grounds were as high as 62 per cent. in some areas; and in the Great War rate of units was much higher than in to-day's militiamen.

Reason for improvement in nation's manhood is two-fold: Better organised health and social services; and growing popularity of sport. Britain has 43,000 soccer clubs and 1,000 rugby clubs. There are 100,000 cyclist clubs, 300,000 athletic clubs and 3,000 hockey clubs. In addition there are a million organised swimmers, 100,000 netball players and millions of hikers. Half a million people attend physical training classes and there are 7,000 amateur gymnasium associations.

Kit-Bag

MECHANISATION of the Army has extended enormously the task of maintaining adequate supplies and stores. Catalogue of Army stock (if such were issued) would mean listing of some 60,000 different items. Even the Tommy's requirements are growing. To-day his kit consists of 84 articles, ranging from Bren gun to jack-knife.

Industrial expansion proceeds apace in Russia. There have been three Five-Year Plans; not until the last got properly under way did Soviet dreams of a highly industrialised nation begin to come true. During the Five-Year Plans new state-owned, state-operated plants absorbed 16,400,000 clerks and

cans, whose aim is to trace their world pedigree.

In past 13 years U.S. steel industry has scrapped or abandoned 250 different kinds of plants in a drive for increased production and efficiency. Statistics prove that these intensive methods of production have not only men idle; today employment in the industry is higher than it was in the normal year of 1923.

Education has its material side, which nourishment plays an important part. In 1931-32 seventeen million bottles of milk were distributed free to elementary school children; in 1937-38 the number of bottles had increased to 97 million.

DID YOU KNOW THAT—BALLOONS were used as early as 1784 for the purpose of making meteorological observations?

In medieval times the callosities found on the inner sides of a horse's legs were used in medicine?

The River Congo and its tributaries provide more than 8,000 miles of navigable waterways?

George I. King of England, did not speak English?

Rarest eye defect is total blindness, only 150 cases being recorded.

London, city and port visited by their Majesties in Canada, is on the banks of a river Thames and also in county of Middlesex?

"SOMEONE TO BELIEVE IN"

SOMEONE to think about, someone to tend, someone to cook for to patch for and mend. Someone to hope for, someone to cheer, someone to tell things to, when trouble draws near. Someone to stand by, someone to guide, someone to have through life close by our side. Someone to laugh with, someone to share, the good things of life and those hard to bear. Someone to pray for, someone to bless, someone whose comradeship is measureless. Someone to trust in, through thick and through thin, and someone to go to if we lose or we win.

workers: steel production increased from 4,250,000 tons to 17,500,000; oil and petrol output jumped from 1,750,000 tons to 30,500,000; electricity produced rose from 5,000,000,000 kilowatt-hours to more than seven times that number; 7,000 miles of new railways were built.

Housefly's wings beat at more than 300 flips a second?

"Pekin News" of China, first published 1,400 years ago, is world's oldest printed newspaper?

POSER

ALF and Bill started out from corner of a semi-circular road and walked straight across the road, each man going to a different point on the perimeter and their paths crossing. Alf walked 80 yards before crossing Bill's path and then reached his objective in 30 yards. Bill reached his objective 60 yards after crossing Alf's path. What is the distance between the two men after their walk?

Solution to last Sunday's poser: Relation between (S) space time (t) and initial velocity (V) is by equation

$S = Vt - \frac{1}{2}gt^2$

$1280 = 304t - 16t^2$ Or $16t^2 - 304t + 1280 = 0$

$t^2 - 24t + 80 = 0$; i.e. $(t - 4)(t - 20) = 0$

$t = 20$ or 4 sec, and 20 is obviously the required number. Hence the time between firing of tenth shell and being hit equals $20 \times 30 \text{ sec} = 20 \times 10 \times 1.3 \text{ min.}$ during which time has travelled 62 miles.

THE LOOKER

ON YOUR FEET ALL DAY?

Then You Need

Zam-Buk

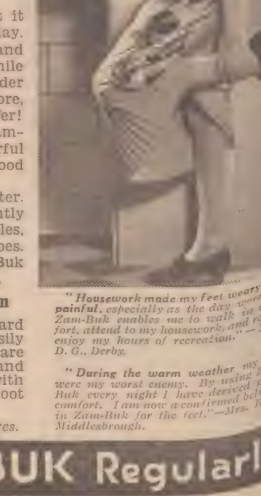
WOMEN especially know what it means to be on the feet all day. Most are busy about the house—and there's the shopping, too—while others are out at work. No wonder the constant strain causes sore, aching, tired feet. But why suffer! An occasional rub over with Zam-Buk Ointment brings wonderful relief and keeps the feet in good trim all the time.

First bathe them in warm water. Then after drying thoroughly, gently massage Zam-Buk into the ankles, insteps, soles and between the toes. The refined herbal oils in Zam-Buk are easily absorbed into the skin.

Pain, Swelling & Inflammation are quickly relieved. Corns and hard growths are softened and easily removed; blisters and sores are healed, and joints, ankles, toes and feet are strengthened. Start with Zam-Buk to-night for real foot comfort these tiring days.

1/3 or 3/- a tin. All chemists & stores.

Use ZAM-BUK Regularly



CIGARETTE PAPERS

By The Lounger

EVERY man," says a writer, "has it in his power to be a big shot." If he's fired with ambition.

"Bathing girls are at their best this year," says a note. At least they're showing pretty good form.

TO-DAY'S PROVERB

It isn't important to make a splash—Just do your job with a vim. There's no sense in drowning your senses By trying to be in the swim.

WISDOM WEEK BY WEEK

Even if you can't be the architect of your own fortune, you can at least be an honest bricklayer.

LITTLE ALFIE ON "HITTING THE BULL."

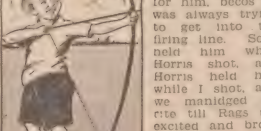
Me and Horrie have always been keen on shooting. It duzzent matter if it's with a bow and arrows, like Red Injuns, or with a hair-gun, we like to have a good pot at something. All we want is a nice target. Father's darboard wud be a grand target, if he'd let us use it, but he'd klick up a fearful fuss if we made a mark on it. Horrie's Uncle says Father is such a rotten shot that he seldom makes a mark on it himself, but maybe that's only Alfie's little joke. Father treats his darboard as it was a precious treasure and he'd defend it with his last gasp. I mean, a burglar wud have to say to him: "Your darboard or your life!" before he'd take any notice.

So we've had to make a big target out of cardboard with a lot of rings on it and a big black bull's-eye in the centre, and stick it up in the meadow behind the oak lane. When Father saw us starting off to do this he said we were being engaged. (I think this was meant for one of Father's little jokes that he larls at himself but nobody else dux.) Our cardboard target was a bit

floppy in the wind, and we asked Cuzzin Arthur to hold it for us, but the soppid kid wudn't. When we asked him why, he said we mite miss the target and hit him. "Oh, well," I said, "those shots wudn't count, of course." But even then he didn't fancy holding the target. A proper spoilsport, as usual!

We fixed up a wooden frame to hold the target, like a sort of blackboard ezel, if you see what I mean. We had sum pretty good shooting, but our worst trouble was with dums (that's my dog) When he saw us shoot, he wanted to rush off and retrieve! This was mity dangerous for him, becos he was always trying to get into the firing line. So I held him while Horrie shot, and Horrie held him while I shot, and we manikured or erte till Rags got excited and broke loose again. He retrieved ou r target sure enuff, but when he broft it in, he ne chaved it all to bits in his enthuziasm.

Then we went into the house to look for another target, and our Florrie said: "Why don't you use this old flower pot?" We fixed up the old hat in the meadow, and pluzed at it for a n hour. Then Father came along and said: "Poon, you lads can't shoot, what me!" Then he blazed away like Dedwood Dick till it slowly dorned on him that it was his own hat. You ort to have seen his face! But Ma was a sport, and stuck up for us. "I've been trying to persuade him to buy a new hat for years," she said. "Now he'll have to!" And although he's been trying to mend the old one with my byssicle punker-outfit, I expect he will!



New Spain Refuses To Join The Axis

FRANCO SAYS HE WOULD NOT FIGHT

"The People's" Secret Service News

AFTER LONG PERSONAL TALK WITH HITLER AT BERCHTESGADEN, GAULEITER FOERSTER, DANZIG NAZI CHIEF, RETURNS TO FREE CITY "UNDER SEALED ORDERS." GIST OF THESE IS BELIEVED TO BE "FULL SPEED AHEAD." OR AT LEAST "FULL STEAM"! PRESSURE WILL CERTAINLY BE MAINTAINED.

Hitler alone controls the pressure gauge, but several of his close advisers are urging restraint.

Meanwhile President Moeckel, of Poland, and Marshal Smigly-Rydz, Polish Commander-in-Chief, have both received messages from the Pope, entreating them to take no step which might precipitate conflict. They're not likely to.

VON RIBBENTROP has left Berlin for some weeks to have all his teeth out. The German Commander-in-Chief is also away on several weeks' leave. And Hitler is enjoying his favourite light operas.

Nazis may expect us to deduce nice "all quiet" period from these facts, but our diplomatic chiefs can't forget that Goering was on holiday when Czechoslovakia coup was planned. So they remain wary.

NEW focal point of European interest is Trieste, great Adriatic port annexed from Austria-Hungary by Italy in 1918. Trieste has important arsenal and big shipbuilding yards.

Now Mussolini is apparently ready to "swoop" Trieste for the South Tyrol, another Italian war gain. Hitler has abandoned his policy of reluctant German population. In exchange he expects "lease" of Trieste, ostensibly for ten years, probably in perpetuity.

Submarines and destroyers for German Navy are to be sold down at once. Trieste would give Germany Mediterranean communications without running risk of Gibraltar.

But building ships takes time. BRITAIN is building men o' war, too, and building them fast. Fifty more will be ordered for Navy in next few months, including two battle-ships and four cruisers. The new 10,000-ton battleships will be the most powerful world has ever known.

Two others, just re-equipped, will shortly join the fleet. Oldish, but "fighting fit," these naval veterans can match Italy's Mediterranean best.

Moreover, new ships will be leaving British yards to join fleet at rate of three a fortnight until end of the year.

TALKING of ships, a special group of British officials has been detached from all other duty to keep constant check on movement of all German liners and merchantmen.

If these watchers should ever observe large number making simultaneously for Axis ports, with no embarkations outwards from



PASTOR NIEMOLLER

such ports, Foreign Office would be instantly advised, for significance of such a move would be obvious.

ROME is still discussing Grandi's recall from London. Prominent Fascists there say plainly that Ciano "framed him," or, at least, influenced the Duce against him. At the Ministry of Justice, Grandi will be little more than a figurehead.

Meanwhile, Mussolini has made his political will and it is believed that the sealed envelope, to be

opened after his death, contains the name of his successor.

Until quite recently Grandi would have been considered a good bet; now Count Ciano, Mussolini's son-in-law, is thought "a certainty."

But Mussolini isn't dead yet and political intrigue in Rome is at present concerned chiefly with appointment of new Ambassador to succeed Grandi in London. Signor Attolico, now Ambassador in Germany and not very friendly to us, is most likely choice.

GERMAN diplomacy, open or secret, was always apt to be heavy handed. Apparently Axis Italians have no lighter touch. Hence Count Ciano's none-too-tactful reminder to General Franco, when they met at Burgos the other day, of a little £30,000,000 bill outstanding for Italian assistance in Spain!

Following this meeting, Franco made his declaration of Spanish neutrality. This, believed to be sincere, was not at all what Ciano had been hoping for.

DR. GOEBBELS, very angry because President Roosevelt, in spite of Senate rebuff, intends to stake his career on securing revision of Neutrality Act, has instructed German Reich Bunde in U.S.A. to press merciless campaign against him.

According to cable intercepted by U.S. Secret Service, advice is to portray President as "tool of international Jewry." They can't think of anything new and this old slander won't hurt Roosevelt.

Intensive Nazi propaganda is also being waged in Alsace among pro-Germans there. But the French Secret Service is wide-awake. Its agents recently identified 14 Gestapo agents in a Strasbourg hotel.

BARON VON NEURATH, "Reich Protector of Bohemia," has his hands full these days, for Czech resistance, or passive resistance, increases. Six thousand men are on strike at one munitions works, and secret distribution of anti-German pamphlets continues successfully.

Orders have been issued for destruction of all statues of late President Masaryk because Czech crowds would assemble round them. This won't soothe the Czechs.

Dr. Schacht, meanwhile, is occupying his great financial powers in preparation of an account of moneys paid by Germany to Britain in reparations. One day Hitler dreams of presenting that bill to us. It amounts to some 500 millions.

PASTOR NIEMOLLER, offered release from Sachsenhausen Concentration Camp upon condition he would give up his Berlin parish and sign a statement of his conversion to Nazi-ism, naturally and inevitably refused. His congregation is still faithful to him and meets regularly to pray for him.

MR. MALCOLM MACDONALD'S position in the Cabinet is becoming increasingly difficult. The Premier having overruled him on question of Palestine policy, Malcolm may decide to resign. He is a young man and could do so without prejudicing his career.

"TRUNK" CALL



Deirdre Fahy, British ballet-dancer, calls good-bye from her trunk before leaving for America yesterday.

SECRET PEACE PACT TALK WITH FRANCE

EXCLUSIVE TO "THE PEOPLE"

GENERAL FRANCO HAS GIVEN HIS FINAL REPLY TO PRESSURE EXERTED ON HIM TO LINE UP WITH GERMANY AND ITALY. IT IS AN EMPHATIC "NO" IN SO FAR AS SUCH LINING UP WOULD INVOLVE WAR WITH BRITAIN AND FRANCE.

It was suggested from both Rome and Berlin that his intervention in a conflict would make victory impossible for Britain and France because of the commanding position occupied by Spain in the Mediterranean.

His share of the spoils of victory was to be Gibraltar and the whole of French Morocco.

NEEDS MONEY

At the present time, Franco's most urgent need is a substantial loan to put Spain on her feet again, but his allies could hold out no hope of doing anything in this direction, and he will be forced sooner or later to turn to Britain and France for aid.

How far this influenced his ultimate decision cannot be said with certainty, but it is a fact that he has made it clear to Count Ciano that public opinion in Spain would not be with him in a war against Britain and France.

He has agreed to visit Rome to talk matters over with the Duce, but it is not thought that this interview will induce him to change his mind on the essential issue.

Indeed, it is known that there have already been informal talks between

French and Spanish representatives regarding the possibility of a non-aggression pact that would ensure peace between the two countries for many years.

Continuing his trip around Spain, Count Ciano, the Duce's son-in-law, flew yesterday to Madrid.

Elaborate precautions were taken for his safety. The whole route over which he was to pass was kept under continual search for explosives, and even the throwing of flowers was forbidden.

Ciano will fly to Seville to-morrow on his way to embark for Rome at Malaga.

Duchess's Brother Weds



The Hon. Michael Strutt, twenty-four-years-old son of Lord Belper and brother of the Duchess of Norfolk, was married yesterday at Newport, Rhode Island, to Miss Arlette Frazer. The bridal pair are seen above.

MINISTERS AND WAR CONTRACTS

BECAUSE A NUMBER OF M.P.s ARE DIRECTORS OF COMPANIES WHICH ARE EXECUTING ARMAMENT CONTRACTS RUNNING INTO HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF POUNDS, QUESTIONS ARE TO BE PUT TO THE PRIME MINISTER IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS TOMORROW.

Big orders, it is revealed, are also going to companies of which Ministers were directors before they joined the Cabinet.

Mr. Gallacher, Communist Member for West Fife, is the man who wants to know.

He will ask if Mr. Chamberlain will take steps to secure that M.P.s are prevented from being financially interested in such companies as either directors or shareholders.

I understand, however, that Mr. Gallacher will not get the undertaking he is seeking.

He will be informed that Cabinet Ministers are required, on appointment, to give up any such directorships they may hold, though they are not required to dispose of their shareholdings.

As regards ordinary M.P.s, Mr. Chamberlain will say that there is nothing in the procedure of Parliament which requires them to give up either shareholdings or directorships.

Orders for rearmament are not going to firms because Cabinet Ministers have holdings in them, but because they are among the leading firms in their particular line.

The family of one Cabinet Minister is connected with a firm that makes bunks for sailors on warships. That firm has received orders from the Admiralty because it is the oldest-established and leading firm in that business. But the Minister himself severed his connection with the company as soon as he took up office.

CONSTABLE'S RESCUE-DIVE

Fully clothed, Police Constable Emmaus dived into Moselle Brook White Hart-lane, Tottenham, N., yesterday, and rescued Mrs. Alice Chalkwright, aged sixty-five, of Jellicoe-rd., Tottenham.

Camp Celebrity Sundays

SEEING "STARS" AIDS CHILDREN

THROUGH THE GENEROSITY OF MR. BUTLIN, A SERIES OF "CELEBRITY SUNDAYS" IN AID OF THE HOSPITAL FOR SICK CHILDREN, GREAT ORMOND-ST., WILL BE INAUGURATED TO-DAY AT HIS CLACTON-ON-SEA HOLIDAY CAMP.

ST. SWITHIN SENT RAIN, SNOW, HAIL

YESTERDAY was St. Swithin's Day—and here are some of the things it brought:—

Hailstones as big as walnuts;
Snow; Thunder;
Rain; Floods.

The hailstones fell for half an hour at Binbrook, near Market Rasen, Lincs, last night during a freak storm.

Hail and snow lay on the ground to a depth of from six inches to one foot.

It was the worst storm there for many years. Traffic was held up and many houses were flooded.

At Market Rasen and a number of surrounding villages a temporary black-out was caused by lightning.

Torrential rain fell at Cardiff, where the Duchess of Kent carried out a number of hospital and Red Cross engagements.

Rain interfered with sport, too. There was no play at Worcester in the Worcester v. Leicester match, and play was temporarily stopped in other games.

According to legend, this means lots of rain for the next 40 days. But take heart. Statistics prove that rain on St. Swithin's Day is usually followed by good weather.

Carefree Holidays

REGISTERED readers of "The People" will continue to enjoy the full protection of our great free family insurance while on holiday anywhere in the British Isles.

In the event of a claim arising, they will be required to show that they purchased "The People" while away and that, before leaving home, they instructed their newswagent to resume regular delivery on their return.

If you are not already a registered reader, use the Registration Forms which appear in Page Twenty.

WHY WINSTON?

"If Mr. Winston Churchill is to cause an air service from London to Paris to be suspended, why shouldn't others do the same?"

That is what Mr. Sorensen, M.P. for West Leyton, wants to know. He is going to try to find out by a question he is asking Sir Kingsley Wood, Secretary for Air, in the House of Commons.

His question is a sequel to an Imperial Airways liner, Paris bound, delayed two hours at Croydon on Thursday for Mr. Churchill while he attended a dinner.

BRITISH AIR SERVICE TO CANADA

Ottawa, Saturday.

IMPERIAL AIRWAYS are inaugurating a regular Transatlantic service early next month, Mr. McClarty, the Postmaster-General, announced to-day.

The first west-bound trip is provisionally scheduled for August 5, he said.

An announcement will be made later as to the date of the first east-bound trip from Montreal, but it is expected to take place either on August 8 or August 9.

The route will be a northern one, from Southampton to Montreal via Foyines and Bolwood.

This service will be synchronised with the Pan-American service to form a regular semi-weekly service by the trans-northern route.—Reuter.

SON MUST CLAIM WITHIN TWO YEARS

If Mr. Michael Henry, son of Mr. Alfred Henry, of Chislehurst, Kent, wishes to participate in a half-share of the residue of his father's £38,737 estate, he must claim it within two years.

Otherwise the share will go to his brother Cyril, who receives the other half.

This was the condition in the father's will published yesterday.

DEMPSEY IS CURED

New York, Saturday.

Jack Dempsey, former world heavyweight champion, to-day left the Poly-clinic Hospital where he has been recovering from peritonitis.—Reuter.

"You needn't be rich to be particular!"



If you had all the money in the world you couldn't buy a better brand of salmon than John West's Middle-cut. The rich flavour and melting tenderness of it tempts a faddy man and feeds a hungry one like nothing else. John West's Middle-cut is salmon at its best, rich, red and juicy. Gently cooked to a tender turn, then swiftly sealed in all its natural oils to make a tasty, tempting, lavish feast.

Insist on the best, and buy

JOHN WEST'S
Middle-cut SALMON

SELLING, STANLEY AND COMPANY, LTD., LIVERPOOL, AND 8 EASTCHEAP, LONDON, E.C.3

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENT

VALUE FAR ABOVE COST
SHEDS FROM 2/-



There is outstanding value in every Thorns building, such as:—Extra size for the same price. Improved construction. Easier erection. Sent on approval. Cash or Terms. Garriage Paid.

Write now for FREE Catalogue!
GARDEN SHEDS 9/6. GARAGES 9/6.
GREENHOUSES 9/6. AVIARIES 9/6.
ARMY HUTS 9/6.

Please state catalogue required

SPAN ROOF GARDEN SHEDS
Prices from as low as:—
7ft. x 6ft. 5/0 3/0 4/6
8ft. x 6ft. 6/0 3/0 5/9
9ft. x 6ft. 7/0 4/0 6/4
10ft. x 6ft. 8/6 4/9 7/7

Many other sizes and designs.

THORNS
Portable Buildings
(Box 91) Brampton Road, BEXLEYHEATH, KENT
Phone Bexleyheath 505.
(Box 91) 28, Corporation St., MANCHESTER
(Box 91) 117, Dale End, BIRMINGHAM

For the First Time—New Hair on 'Easy Terms'

Offer of Exceptional Interest to All Readers who are **BALD, GREY or LOSING HAIR**

LEADING HAIR CONSULTANT'S WONDERFUL DISCOVERY COSTS NOTHING TO TEST

and if you decide to continue **ONLY 1'6** per week whilst your hair is growing

Including Free Supply of all necessary Preparations for six months

NO introduction of Frederick Godfrey is necessary to readers of this newspaper. During the last 10 years he has come to be generally recognised as the Pioneer of the Modern Science of Hair-Growing.

His latest and greatest undertaking is announced today—an offer the like of which has never been known in connection with any similar Treatment.

YOU CAN NOW PAY FOR YOUR NEW HAIR BY EASY WEEKLY PAYMENTS WHILST YOU ARE GROWING IT.

This is not only a great boon to many people who cannot conveniently pay in advance (or who object to doing so), but it also indicates Mr. Godfrey's unbounded confidence in the effectiveness of a wonderful Treatment which has already been so extensively tested—and proved beyond a doubt.

IN THE LAST TEN YEARS MORE THAN 600,000 MEN AND WOMEN HAVE FOLLOWED THIS TREATMENT WITH THE HAPPIEST RESULTS, AS INDICATED BY THEIR "REPORTS OF PROGRESS" FILED AT THE RENEW HAIR INSTITUTE.

Now, all the discoveries of the Institute, all the experience of ten years and 600,000 cases, have been packed into one comprehensive Course of Home Instruction. Follow the easy "lessons" and you CAN'T GO WRONG, for if there is something unusual about your case, the Course will be adapted accordingly. By progressive stages, it will Remove the Cause of your Baldness or Hair Trouble, Re-condition the Scalp, Restore normal Circulation, Stimulate the Roots, strengthen new hairs and provide them with nourishment. A Bald Head or Bald Patches will soon be covered. Grey or faded hair will soon regain its former brilliance.

"Falling out" will cease, scurf, dandruff, irritation and all adverse conditions will clear away. Whatever your age, however long-standing or severe your Hair trouble you can have hair that is strong, fast-growing abundant and gleaming with rich, natural, youthful tints. This is also a course which is well worth every man and woman's while to take up, even if they have no Special Hair failing, because it will ensure the Hair always appearing at its best—in fact "Good Hair for Life." The first step is to fill in and post the form at foot.



FREE THIS VALUABLE BOOK OF HAIR INFORMATION SENT TO ALL APPLYING FOR FREE TRIAL SUPPLY ON FORM BELOW

BALD and GREY FOLK SPECIALLY URGED TO ACCEPT THIS ORIGINAL OFFER

The "Good Hair for Life" has grown New Hair for people of all ages and with the most severe Hair Troubles—including a Southend lady who had been bald for 50 years, several men who had neither hair, eye-brows nor eye-lashes, and

THIS LADY WHO GREW NEW GOLDEN HAIR AT 94



imagine how delighted she is. Yours truly, C. T., N.15.

LET ME REPEAT

It is Never Too Late To Grow Hair—Simply Post Form on Right and I will do everything that is necessary.

THRILLING ROMANCE

How over £200,000 has been spent in the last ten years to provide the greatest Scientific Hair Service in the World for only 1/6 per week.

The first inception of the new World-famous "Renew Hair Institute" took place some ten years ago in a cottage in the Derbyshire hills, rented at only 3/- per week, in which Fredk. Godfrey lived and worked on problems of hair-health and hair-growth. Living expenses were kept down to less than thirty shillings a week, and every penny that could be spared was put into apparatus and materials and every available minute was devoted to the study of the scalp and the effects of various treatments.

Increasing hair-growing success followed the new knowledge



MATLOCK BATH

gained, and in course of time, ever-increasing numbers of inquiries flowed in from all parts of the country. Then came the first important Hair Growth discovery—the value of

Hydropathy

the special form of treatment which Matlock and Matlock Bath have been famous for hundreds of years. Frederick Godfrey applied the hydropathic principle to Hair-Growth with remarkable results. The first discovery led up to the second important innovation. It was noticed that when various prescriptions were mixed with water from the celebrated Mineral Spring at Matlock Bath their hair-growing properties were immensely improved and speeded up. Scientific analysis of this water revealed

Radio-Activity

due to the presence of salts of Radium, that rare and extremely expensive earth which is daily working wonders of healing in the hospitals of the World. To secure unlimited supplies of this water for seekers after better hair involved the purchase of the greatest Thermal Springs in the country—from which Matlock Bath takes its name and fame. It included a Hydro and Swimming Bath, the latter being visited by thousands brought during the summer in Motor Coaches from Manchester, Sheffield and all the Western and Midland industrial towns. The Hydro premises were converted into laboratories for the production of the famous Godfrey Hair Preparations.

ON RIGHT—Accurate Diagram showing how Healthy Hair depends upon a Healthy Scalp. (1) Hairshaft, (2) Hair Papilla, or true root, (3) Follicle, or "pit" in skin, from which the hair grows, (4) Sweat Glands, (5) Outer Skin, (6) True Skin, (7) Subcutaneous Tissue.



The most important step forward was the realisation of the principle of

Antiseptic Stimulation

that most cases of hair-loss were connected with the action of germs on the scalp. The Institute's experts started their search for the remedy "Bactericide No. 2," was the final perfection of their labours—a wonderful liquid which not only penetrates deeply into the scalp to kill germs, at the same time gently stimulates dormant roots into new life.

These three great discoveries are now combined in the "Good Hair for Life" Course which is offered to-day on such remarkable easy-payment terms. People have travelled from farthest China, Siam, Australia and South America to have the benefit of Mr. Godfrey's advice. Royal personages in many countries regularly use Renew Hair Preparations. On the technical side, highly qualified Chemists examine and apply every chemical and other ingredient on its arrival in bulk at the laboratory and again examine every mixing of every individual preparation before it is bottled or packed for dispatch.

ALL THREE DISCOVERIES ARE INCLUDED

These important discoveries, this attention to detail and individual consideration for each "hair sufferer's" needs, have brought their reward. They have built up the biggest business of its kind in the world. All this has involved expansion in various directions—for instance, the installation of modern printing plant for instructions, labels, etc. Renew Hair Institute has even had to build up a small fleet of vans and motor-cars and to set up a Petrol Station for their needs—a station also supplying big Transport companies using the route from the Institute North to the South Coast. (In this connection also, tribute must be paid to the co-operation of the Post Office who send special vans to collect and deliver the large mass of daily correspondence and parcels.)

The cost of these facilities and all the preliminary research, and of producing the news so that sufferers from deficient hair might learn about the work and the outlay, for it has brought down the cost so that today it is available for only 1/6 per week for a short period in order to secure Hair for Life.

Remember, it is introduced to you on the fairest of all business principles. "Try before you Buy," a Free Trial Supply being yours for asking, if you merely fill in the coupon below.

POST COUPON TODAY—for Free Trial Supply—also BOOK & ADVICE

and 1st "GOOD-HAIR-FOR-LIFE" LESSON FREE

TO FREDERICK GODFREY,

Dept. P., Whatstandwell, Matlock, Derbyshire.

Please send me Free Trial Supply and the 1st Lesson of "Good-Hair-for-Life" Course of Home Treatment. Also book and full particulars on how I can obtain the course by small weekly payments.

NAME

ADDRESS

Please enclose two 13d. stamps (value 2d.) towards postage and packing. If a 6d. Satchel of the famous Godfrey Pollex Shampoo is also required (at half price), please enclose extra 2d. stamps (6d. in all) and make a cross in this square.

People 16-7-39



Mr. Frederick Godfrey

1st LESSON
OF THE
'GOOD-HAIR-
FOR LIFE'
COURSE
AND TRIAL SUPPLY
SENT FREE TO
ALL WHO POST
COUPON BELOW



"Hair really lovely, I had Scarlet Fever here was very thin" D.M.L., S. Norwood.



"Very proud of hair, after being completely bald at back, with several patches in front." D.L., Hampton.

"Three months ago was quite grey and nearly bald." E.P.C., St. Albans.

8 Years Cavalcade of Hair Growing Triumphs

Proves Renew Hair Method no mere "Stunt," but a Genuinely Successful Treatment.

1932 "New Hair on Bald Patches"

May 17th. I am very grateful to you for your "Renew Hair Treatment." It is really wonderful. New hair has grown all over the bald patches and continues to get thicker, truly marvellous after only six weeks' treatment.—W.S., Edinburgh.

1933 "Was Bald for 40 Years"

April 24th. The results have far exceeded my expectations after two months' treatment. I have new hair growing on my scalp which has been bald for over 40 years. Also my hair was white in places before using your treatment, now I am pleased to say it is going back gradually to its original colour.—W.V., Hunslet, Leeds.

1934 "Natural Dark Brown"

June 18th. I am delighted to let you know that your preparation has done for my hair more than I had ever dreamt it was possible to do. The grey hairs have disappeared, and the natural dark brown has grown lovely and wavy. So will you please send me my third bottle and then I will send in my last report. Thanking you again.—A.H.H., Melton Mowbray.

1935 "The Right Treatment"

January 15th. I am glad to say my hair is coming back very fast, and I feel as if it has the last month, I shall have a nice head of hair in a short time. I must say I am grateful for what you have done for me. In my case, your "Renew" Pomade is the right treatment. It has done for me in three months what others could not do in ten.—Mr. O.H., Gt. Macclesfield, Nr. Deal.

1936 "New Hair Growing"

May 17th. I am very happy to be able to tell you what this new Treatment has done to my scalp. There is new hair growing where I was bald. It seems too good to be true after so many years and so much spent on different treatments.—Mrs. L.A., Raynwater, London, W.2.

1937 "Patches Filling Up"

December 31st. This being the end of my first month's treatment, I am pleased to report to you a very satisfactory improvement in the condition of my hair. The patches are gradually filling in and the hair in general appears very much stronger. The hair that is growing is very fair, but I have every hope of it darkening as the treatment proceeds. I should be pleased to receive the next supply as soon as possible, as I have all but used the first.—Mr. P.G., Slaines, Middlesex.

1938 "Bald Patches Now Covered"

June 2nd. I am very happy to report that all the bald patches are now covered with hair which grows stronger and darker in colour each week. I am delighted with the results and my one regret is that I did not see your advertisement sooner. Still, it was a lucky day for me when I did.—J.H., Blackburn.

1939

22nd May, 1939. Up till 12 months ago, I had a large bald patch covering completely the back of my head and spreading to both sides. The Doctor said that weakness was the cause. After only one month of your treatment, new hair began to show. Then I was for 3 months in Hospital during which the treatment was interrupted. I then resumed treatment and after a further 3 or 4 months all patches were completely covered with hair 6 inches long.—Mrs. R.N., W.I.A.

AFTER YEARS OF SUCCESS

The "Good Hair for Life" Treatment is Today More Effective than Ever.

He Sees A Million Pounds' Worth Of Britain's Guarded Treasures

BRITAIN ON THE MOVE

BRITAIN IS HAVING THE BIGGEST "MOVING" PERIOD IN HISTORY. REMOVAL CONTRACTORS AND ESTATE AGENTS REPORT THAT HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE ARE SHIFTING FROM ONE PART OF THE COUNTRY TO ANOTHER.

The cause? Rearmament, growing call for skilled men in the great industrial centres. Centres most affected—Bristol, the ring of "shadow" factories in Cheshire and Staffordshire, London suburbs, and Glasgow.

HAIL, SHINING MORN!



But the snag is that this youngster usually gets worked up into a fine old father.

He'll "Tell" Germany—

WHAT BRITONS THINK

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Brighton, Saturday.

FOUR YEARS AGO, MR. A. S. WILLMIN, BRIGHTON, WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR FOUNDING A FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN HIS OWN TOWN AND THE DISTRICT OF WESTPHALIA, GERMANY.

Since then parties from Westphalia and Brighton have exchanged visits at least once every year.

But this year no party from Westphalia will visit Brighton. And from Brighton the only visitor to Westphalia is Mr. Willmin.

He visits Westphalia on July 22. He is making the trip so that the spirit of friendship will not be entirely broken.

In Westphalia he will be entertained by the friends he has made in Germany through his efforts to establish a closer understanding between the people of Germany and England.

The Germans who have tried to foster the friendship with England have arranged for Mr. Willmin a series of meetings, at which he will try to convey the feelings of ordinary Englishmen on the troubled state of international politics.

He will speak to audiences of German ex-Servicemen, to German women and to German schoolchildren.

The friendship between Westphalia and Brighton was founded when Mr. Willmin rendered a service to a German mother who lost her son during the war. The son died in a prisoner of war camp at Brighton.

The mother wrote to Mr. Willmin, who was then secretary of the British Legion, Brighton Branch, and she asked him to locate her son's grave.

The grave was located, and the bereaved mother with a party of friends visited Brighton to pay their homage to the dead soldier.

Then the suggestion of yearly visits was made; an idea which appealed strongly to both English and Germans.

BOOK OF THE ROYAL TOUR

A COMPLETE AND OFFICIAL RECORD OF THE ROYAL TOUR OF CANADA AND THE VISIT TO THE UNITED STATES WILL BE ON SALE ON TUESDAY.

Published for the King George's Jubilee Trust, this record takes the form of a 64-page book which includes the speeches and broadcast addresses made by the King and Queen and also the speeches of welcome made by Mr. Mackenzie King and President Roosevelt.

There are 65 splendid photographs depicting the most stirring events of the tour, and these, with the descriptive captions, give a day-to-day record of the Royal progress.

"Their Majesties' Visit to Canada, the United States and Newfoundland" is a fitting memento of a great historical event, and it is a book that should find a place in every home.

Its price is 3s. 6d., and all proceeds from the sale will be devoted to the work of the Jubilee Trust.

"Room That Queen Mary Liked Best"

FROM THE TOP OF MY OMNIBUS, SWAYING AND RUMBLING DOWN PICCADILLY, I HAVE OFTEN GAZED LONGINGLY AT THE TALL, GREY BUILDING WITH THE DEPRESSING IRON RAILINGS, AND WONDERED WHAT WAS INSIDE.

Yesterday a good fairy granted my wish. I stepped up to 145, Piccadilly, home of Their Majesties when they were Duke and Duchess of York. A liveried footman opened the door, and a lady bade me welcome to the Royal Treasures Exhibition.

The gloomy exterior belied the splendour within, and I stood entranced before a million pounds' worth of Britain's most closely guarded treasures.

But the voice of my beautiful guide broke in on my reveries.

"Let me take you to the room," said Mrs. Seymour-Obermer, "that Queen Mary liked best when I showed her round."

I found myself in the Royal Nursery, and beheld all the human side of monarchy, saw history as it was never written in books.

There was the bassinette cot used by the baby princesses, prams and tea sets, their cherished dolls scattered on the floor.

And lying forlornly beside these gay objects of the playroom, a little violin in a glass case.

TRAGIC MEMORY

A tragic memory. For Prince Alfred the bright child, who played it to his queen mother Victoria, never lived to grow up.

These treasures on the floor moved Queen Mary more than she would say. Then suddenly her eye caught something else—pencil sketches in a crude boyish hand, which adorned the wall. They were drawings of two ships, an elephant, and an admiral.

"Why... why... they're George's," she said, and stood there quietly for a long time. She was greatly moved.

She did not need to read the caption explaining that they were done by Prince George in May, 1874, when he was seven years old.

Pictures of herself riding in the first Rolls Royce also amused the Queen.

"I remember when it started and stopped... started and stopped... And those horrid veils we wore then. They covered one's face completely."

And there were many other little domestic curios to thrill her, among them the powder box used on Edward VII when he was His Majesty the Baby—a box that has been used on every pink and royal baby since.

SAD—AND HAPPY

She saw Queen Victoria's bracelet, containing miniatures of each of her eight children, and remarked: "Why, I remember her wearing that quite well."

In fact, every trinket at which Queen Mary looked stirred another chord of memory, and like any other mother, who had just looked at the family album, she left the exhibition a little sad and a little happy, too.

But more than 50,000 grown-ups have already had as much pleasure as the Queen in peering round this former home of Royalty.

In aid of the Heritage Crafts Schools for Crippled Children the exhibition contains much that is old, beautiful and romantic in Royal history.

You will find Lord Baldwin's famous pipe here, and the Duke of Wellington's top hat.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN MIGHT HAVE LENT HIS UMBRELLA, TOO, IF JULY HADN'T BEEN SO WET!

NEW EDUCATION OFFICER

Mr. Robert E. Fresswood, Deputy Education Officer of Middlesbrough, has been appointed Chief Education Officer at Warrington, at a beginning salary of £775, rising by annual increments to a maximum of £900 per annum.

GARDEN NEWS

A NEW ROSE

By RICHARD SUDELL, F.R.H.S. THE MOST OUTSTANDING ROSE AT THE ROYAL SHOW WAS "THE DOCTOR," A NEW ROSE FROM AMERICA. IT IS A FRAGRANT, ROSE-PINK VARIETY WITH ENORMOUS BLOOMS.

Roses, owing to the showers, are everywhere making a brave show. Keep a sharp watch for suckers which come from the stock on which the rose was budded.

These are easily distinguished by the more prickly nature of the stem and the pale green leaves, similar to the briar of the hedgerow.

Cut as low as possible with a sharp knife; it may be necessary to scrape away a little of the soil, which can be done without disturbing the roots.

GRACIE "VERY WELL" AFTER HER JOURNEY

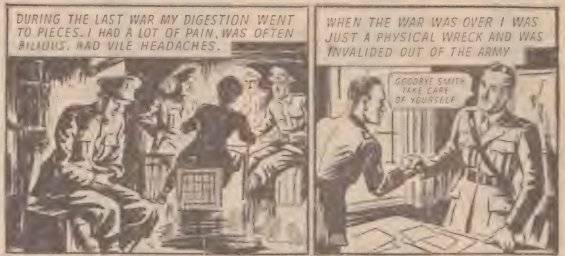
Miss Gracie Fields, who left Chelsea Hospital for Women on Friday, was said yesterday to be very well.

The journey from the hospital to her Peasehaven home had done her no harm.



DOGGED BY THE SHADOW OF MISFORTUNE—UNTIL

A TRUE STORY OF Mr. Joseph Smith of Haverstock Hill, London—how he overcame a severe physical handicap—is now happy, successful, popular. Reported, authenticated and pictured by Harry Dodd, famous artist-investigator.



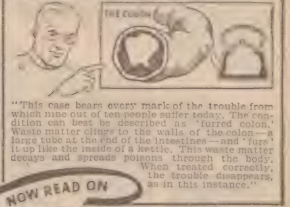
DURING THE LAST WAR MY DIGESTION WENT TO PIECES. I HAD A LOT OF PAIN, WAS OFTEN ILL, HAD VILE HEADACHES.

WHEN THE WAR WAS OVER I WAS JUST A PHYSICAL WRECK AND WAS INVALIDED OUT OF THE ARMY.



I EMIGRATED TO AUSTRALIA HOPING TO Mend MY SHATTERED SYSTEM, BUT STILL MY ILL HEALTH DOGGED ME. I WAS ALWAYS SEEING DOCTORS.

WHAT WAS REALLY WRONG WITH MR. SMITH—A DOCTOR EXPLAINS



"This case bears every mark of the trouble from which nine out of ten people suffer today. The condition can best be described as 'furred colon.' Waste matter clings to the walls of the colon—a large tube at the end of the intestines—and 'furs' it up like the inside of a bottle. This waste matter seeps and spreads poisons through the body. When treated correctly, the trouble disappears, as in this instance."



HOW "FURRED COLON" AFFECTS YOU

Your colon is a large tube below the small intestine. It is the body's "waiting room" for waste matter. This waste matter should always be moist so that it slides out easily every day. Without moisture, it gets dry and clings to the colon walls. Your colon gets furred up like a kettle. The waste matter decays. Poisons spread through your body. You feel fagged out, "nervy," headache; you get aches and pains.

In a famous London clinic, a group of 16 doctors have proved that a small daily dose of Kruschen (as much as will cover a sixpence) supplies just enough moisture to expel waste matter completely from the colon every day. Headaches and depression vanish. You have amazing energy, eat like a trooper, feel 10 years younger. Start taking a pinch of Kruschen in early morning tea or water. Your chemist has Kruschen, 6d., 1/- and 1/9 (lasts three months).

After making 1,436 experiments on 149 men and women volunteer patients

HUNDREDS OF FREE HOLIDAYS!



MOTHERS! CHILDREN! Hurry up and enter for the LIFEBOUY 'FAMILY ALBUM' CONTEST

£2,500 IN HOLIDAY CHEQUES

AND 4,000 SPECIAL GIFTS FOR THE CHILDREN

AUGUST HOLIDAY MAKERS—Entries to be in by first post on Tuesday, 18th July. Cheque winners will have their cheques posted to them on 20th July, and their names will be announced in Sunday papers on 30th July.

SEPTEMBER HOLIDAY MAKERS—Entries to be in by first post on Tuesday, 25th August. Cheque winners will have their cheques posted to them on 27th August, and their names will be announced in Sunday papers on 27th August.

Two First Prizes of £250

200 Cheques for £10 each

4,000 Special Gifts for the Children

Get a FREE Entry Form for the LIFEBOUY 'FAMILY ALBUM' CONTEST from any Lifebuoy dealer, or send a postcard to Lifebuoy Contest Dept., Port Sunlight, Cheshire.

THIS CONTEST DOES NOT APPLY IN IRE

HINTS TO INVESTORS By Our City Editor, "Scrutineer"

WAITING FOR THE DANZIG OUTCOME

THE STRONG ATTITUDE ADOPTED BY THE DEMOCRATIC POWERS TO THE GERMAN ACTIVITIES IN DANZIG HAS BEEN FOLLOWED BY A FIRMER TENDENCY IN STOCK EXCHANGE MARKETS.

Given a satisfactory outcome of this question, which is now looked upon as a question in the bloodless war between the democratic and power-politics countries, the room I have been predicting in the securities will not be far away.

A favourable development mid-week of the armistice of an interim 11 per cent, a year ago by Courtlaids.

which came as a surprise to the market, which did not anticipate more than 10 per cent.

The shares, which closed dull at 2 1/2 on Wednesday night, jumped to 3 1/2 on Thursday morning.

For the well-known conservatism of the Courtlaids Board, it can be taken for granted that the company is doing much better.

Towards the end of 1937 it was indicated that the company was planning to build up a £3,000,000 turnover in five years is worth considering. I refer to International Combustion, Ltd., which manufactures and sells all types of mechanical contrivances.

The main object of the company is to raise steam by the economical use of low-grade fuels. The company did well before the war, and should be doing even better now.

sidaries taken over too recently to be included in the accounts.

A possible snag is the large Goodwill, Patents and Trademarks item in the Consolidated Statement.

In fact, I hope the board will attempt to reduce the latest distribution the share 1/2 p. per cent.

A COMPANY, which can build up a £3,000,000 turnover in five years is worth considering. I refer to International Combustion, Ltd., which manufactures and sells all types of mechanical contrivances.

The main object of the company is to raise steam by the economical use of low-grade fuels. The company did well before the war, and should be doing even better now.

The chairman is Mr. W. G. Weston, who has been in the industry for 20 years, and has a long and successful record.

The company did well before the war, and should be doing even better now.

International Combustion was registered in July, 1934. For its first year it paid 20 per cent, then 30 per cent, again 30 per cent, and last year, 32 per cent. The interim payment for the year to September next has been maintained at 7 1/2 per cent.

The £1 shares stand at 25/-, and yield 5 1/2 p. per cent.

MODERN packing of goods of all kinds takes an attractive form. It has been found that this aids sales. Hugh Stevenson and Sons, of Manchester, Birmingham, Glasgow, Leith and London, are one of the foremost box manufacturers in the country.

Progress in recent years has been substantial. Profits have risen from £20,301 for 1935 to £40,882 for 1938.

Capital consists of £300,000 in 10 per cent, participating preferred ordinary shares of 13s. 4d. each, and £22,500 in deferred ordinary shares of 1s. each. The deferred are not quoted.

Dividend on the preferred has risen from 3 1/2 p. in 1933 to 13 1/2 p. last year, and the shares at 17s. yield 10 1/2 p. per cent.

CONSIDERABLE stability is displayed by the securities and earnings of the Indian railways. Bombay, Haridwar and Central India Railway is a case in point.

During the past seven years the capital cost has never been quoted at less than 85 or more than 115.

The present price is 105, and on the 6 per cent, dividend paid in recent years, a useful steady income is assured.

THE £31 millions Consolidated Tin Smelters, Ltd., did well last year to earn 8 per cent, and pay 4 per cent, in view of the small output quotas of the tin companies.

Now that the Buffer Pool has completed its tin purchases and has the position well in hand, we can, I think, anticipate higher quotas from now onwards, which would bring more tin to the smelters.

The 21 ordinary shares offer capital appreciation prospects at 17s. 6d.

FRANCOIS CEMENTATION is, shares recommended at 15s. 5d. In March last are up to 15s. 6d. As I anticipated then, dividends have been resumed, payment being 15 per cent, out of earnings of 39 1/2 p. per cent.

Wiseley, the directors have set aside £50,000 to provide for further expansion of the business and for future development expenditure.

I do not think the rise will stop here.

YUKON CONSOLIDATED GOLD CORPORATION one dollar shares recommended recently at less than 2s. have risen now to 5s. 6d. The latest report now issued is satisfactory.

Total revenue was 2,311,107 dollars from gold or nearly 80 per cent, on the issued capital.

Large sums were placed to depreciation, amortisation, etc., the deficit of 65,951 dollars written off, leaving an earning of 2,245,156 dollars.

These shares are worth watching.

When it's

NO SMOKING

By Order

Millions in uniform and mufti find work harder because smoking's not allowed. But pop a Rowntree Fruit Gum or Pastille into your mouth—at once that craving goes—that 'want-something-in-my-mouth' feeling goes. Life's brighter—work's easier! There's more than the taste of fruit in Rowntree's Fruit Gums or Pastilles—they soothe and protect the mouth and throat in a way no other sweets can. Lasting relief!

Let ROWNTREE'S
FRUIT GUMS AND PASTILLES
refresh and soothe

ROWNTREE'S FRUIT CLEAR GUMS

2d TUBES

Pop a packet in your pocket on your way to work each day!

A variety of luscious fruit flavours in every tube and packet. Mixed Clear Gums (Hard—long-lasting). Mixed Pastilles (Sugar-coated—softer).

3d & 6d packets

SPECIAL OFFER TO READERS OF "THE PEOPLE"

FREE

MUST BE WON

nothing to pay

£4,000 CASH FIRST PRIZE
£1,000 VALUE IN PRIZES FOR RUNNERS-UP

FOR SELECTING THE BEST CONCERT PARTY PROGRAMME



HERE is the latest and greatest holiday thrill! The "Daily Herald's" great new £5,000 must-be-won Concert Party Programme Competition. Just think of it! The songs that are now being sung everywhere and that holiday makers are listening to at the seaside may be the means of bringing you a fortune.

THIS COMPETITION IS FREE OF ANY KIND. The First Prize in this fascinating Competition is £4,000 Cash. This gigantic award is being offered for the 12 Songs that would provide the best Concert Party Programme for an open-air seaside concert during the holidays. In addition, there will be special runners-up prizes to the total value of £1,000.

HERE is the happiest Competition of the year and one which will make the holiday world go round. Every one of the 28 songs featured in this Competition is known to millions. The fun of selecting the 12 that will provide the best Concert Party Programme together with the opportunity it brings of winning a colossal cash prize will add a new zest to holidays and holiday making.

Quite apart from the "hit" items which you are asked to consider, there are a number of old favourites which you may feel you ought to include. Run through the list carefully and then use your skill and judgement in making the selection that may bring the big prize to you.

Here is a new holiday pastime of both pleasure and profit and one in which the whole family will want to join.

★ Get the Concert Party Programme habit—fill in the Special Entry Form for readers of "The People" now, and then complete an Entry Form from the "Daily Herald" every day commencing from tomorrow. Remember—the more Entry Forms you complete the more opportunities you are giving yourself of winning the prize of a lifetime.

HOW TO ENTER THIS COMPETITION

To enter this Competition place a Cross (X) against each of the twelve Songs you select in the blank spaces provided in the Entry Form on right. This Competition is FREE. There is no entry fee of any kind, and the £4,000 First Prize and also the Runners-up Prizes to the total value of £1,000 must be won.

An Entry Form will be published regularly in the "Daily Herald" during the run of the Competition. No competitor may send in more than one Entry Form from this announcement, one from any other special announcement, and one from each day's issue of the "Daily Herald." Each envelope must contain entries from one competitor only. Envelopes must be sealed and bear the correct

ADDRESS YOUR ENTRIES:
Concert Party Programme Competition, "Daily Herald," 219, Strand, London, W.C.2 (Comp.).

Full Rules and Conditions of the Competition will be published in the "Daily Herald" at frequent intervals.

FURTHER FREE ENTRY FORMS APPEAR EACH DAY IN THE "DAILY HERALD"

"Daily Herald" Concert Party Programme Competition, FREE ENTRY FORM N.1.
£5,000 MUST BE WON £4,000 CASH FIRST PRIZE £1,000 VALUE IN PRIZES FOR RUNNERS-UP

From the list of 28 Songs given below, choose the 12 which would provide the best Concert Party Programme for an open-air seaside concert during the holidays by placing a cross (X) against those you select in the blank spaces below. Insert 12 crosses only or you will be disqualified. No order of merit is required. Ink must be used.

Indicate your selection	Song
1	Because
2	The Birthday of the Little Princess
3	Boomp-a-Daisy!
4	Danny Boy
5	Deep Purple
6	Hold Tight—Hold Tight
7	Home is Best
8	I'll See You Again
9	I've Got a Pocketful of Dreams
10	Little Lady Make Believe
11	Love Makes the World Go Round
12	Maire My Girl
13	Mexicali Rose
14	The Mountains o' Mourne
15	My Own
16	Only a Rose
17	Parted
18	Romany
19	South of the Border
20	Swing Your Way to Happiness
21	The Handsome Territorial
22	Lambeth Walk
23	The Park Parade
24	They Say
25	To Mother With Love
26	The Chestnut Tree
27	The Yeomen of England
28	You're as Pretty as a Picture

Write in Ink—Please Write Clearly.
I agree to abide by all the rules and conditions governing this Competition and to accept as final and legally binding the finding of the Adjudication Committee and/or the decision of the Editor of the "Daily Herald" in all other matters appertaining to this Competition.

Signed.....
Full Postal Address.....

A FREE Entry Form appears regularly in the "Daily Herald" until the close of the Competition. Competitors may send in their entries each day, or keep Entries carefully until they have them all complete, then send them in all together in one envelope.

YOU MUST WRITE YOUR SURNAME INITIALS AND FULL POSTAL ADDRESS ON THE BACK OF YOUR ENVELOPE.



BURNING BOATS

Read This First

BECAUSE of a quixotic notion that she could use his money to help her friends, FAYRE DENMERE married TONY MYRON, a rich young man who fell madly in love with her on first sight. After the wedding Tony's realisation that Fayre does not love him causes him to leave her, though his affections for her were stronger than ever. Seeing in this her opportunity, MARJORIE ISALA, wife of Tony's friend GREG, tracks Tony down to a cottage in Cornwall, where Tony meets with an accident. Realising that she does love him after all, Fayre goes to the cottage, where Tony is still unconscious, and there meets Marjorie, who gives a false impression of the true state of affairs. Fayre learns that Tony has lost all his money except the half of his fortune he had settled on her at the time of the marriage. Meanwhile, she has turned most of the money over to his lawyers and started a nursing home as a way of earning her own living.

YELLOW and blue rush mats ooked the severity of tiled and unlacquered floors in the nursing home Fayre had started. The furniture was white everywhere except in her own rooms, which held the precious pieces stored from her flat in the tempestuous days of what she now regarded as her wedding week.

"Tony," she thought as she had unpacked. She remembered what he had said about this and that, admiring, or telling her that it was no use trying to see anything while she was near.

Two months of hard work and for one great anxiety. It was all very well to obtain credit, but the bills kept her awake at night until at last the home was ready to be filled, and it seemed that in the first three days after she telephoned Dr. Andy to say it was open, processions of convalescent babies rolled up in perambulators. Mothers and fathers, one or two already on their way to India, left their precious little lives in Fayre's care with complete trust in it.

She walked in on tip-toe. The house was hushed, only dim lights burned on the landing; after a round the night-nurse was on duty reading and sipping tea before the fire in her sitting-room which commanded a view of all "wards."

Fayre went in and heard a whispered report that all was well and then she went along to the end of the corridor and up to the top floor where there was a tower with two rooms in it shut off from the rest by a door at the foot of the stairs. This was her world. Up there Tony lived.

DAY-DREAMS

Up here she dreamed dreams about Tony. She would sit during her little leisure time, staring out of the window without seeing a thing except Tony as he came in, or Tony as he walked into the dining saloon on board the cruiser Tall, good-looking Tony diving overboard. Tony telling her he loved her, and then the anguish would come. He had not meant it seriously, and she had not loved him then. She had found what love meant too late. If she had known sooner, could she have made this whim for her something steeper, a flicker of light into a great, roaring flame?

She wanted to see him this evening. She wanted to hear everything about him, not get the news from stray gossip paragraphs which always began, at least during the last two days, "Mr. Anthony Myron has now completely recovered from his serious accident."

The word "accident" always reminded Fayre that Anthony had pitched head foremost with Marjorie in his arms. Why couldn't the gossip writers use the word "illness"? What was Marjorie doing? When would Tony ask to be set free? When would Greg make up his mind that his position was intolerable and divorce Marjorie? Divorce. She threw her hat on to a chair and picked up the letters brought by the evening post. Several bills, she always signed over those nasty tucked-in envelopes, one or two letters from anxious parents, and the last addressed to her half in Tony's hand-writing, half in Pete's.

She snatched up her coat and went down the winding staircase into the starlit night, with the wind colder nipping her cheeks into bright colour. She hesitated with her hand half in and half out of the letter-box. Her lips trembled and then she let the envelope go.

She stared at the box as the postman came along to collect the mail. She said "good evening," and then asked: "I've put a letter in; may I have it back? I don't want it to go after all."

"I am afraid, miss, that's against the regulations. I'd get into trouble if I did."

She hardly dared to open it. What other sword would be turned in her heart? At last she drew out the single sheet and the words did turn in her heart until she could not bear the pain.

"I want to thank you for your wonderfully generous action in making over to me money I settled upon you, to take the place of that which has disappeared."

"I cannot accept it, at least only half temporarily, until I see my way to working. Therefore, I am having half of my income, all of which rightly belongs to you, paid into your bank at the branch you used once. It is there for you to take how and when you need it."

"Happy?" Pete helped her. "I couldn't tell. He shows signs of having had a battering time, but he'll mend quickly now he can get about."

Fayre held the telephone tightly, as though by clutching it should could not faint, or fall, or cry.

"He says he will not put any obstacle in my way if I want a divorce."

"Do you?" Pete's voice was perfectly expressionless.

"No, if he wants one he can divorce me for desertion. That's a perfectly respectable way of getting free. I'm not doing anything about it." She was working herself up into a tempest of angry pride and Pete knew it. He could tell as easily as though he were in the room with her that she was manufacturing a barrier round her, putting up a wall to hide out Tony from her.

"Is that wise?"

She was crying. He heard the sob catch her voice before she said: "I don't know and I don't care. I'll write to tell him that."

RESOLUTION

"Will you come to town and dine with me tomorrow night? I'll fetch you any time you name."

"No—yes—very well, thank you. I'll be ready at eight o'clock."

The tears were streaming out of her eyes as she replaced the receiver. Tony's letter lay on the floor and she picked it up to read it once again, her mind pausing on each cold, careful word.

Suddenly she decided, a resolution born as she telephoned Pete and now crystallised. If Tony wanted to be free he must make the effort. Fayre knew she could be divorced for refusing to return to him, and when asked to do so no one else would be hurt in this horrible tangle.

Why should any other woman be injured so that she and Tony could be removed from the maze of troubles they had brought upon themselves? Fayre knew she felt too weary, too sick of the whole affair to trot off to lawyers, to appear in a witness box with her heart spread on high for the court to examine.

If Tony started the wheels they would go round quietly, unobtrusively, and remain something which only depended upon themselves; no one else need be dragged into the hopeless muddle in order to put it straight.

HONEYMOON for ONE

By GINA DAYE

She scrubbed her swollen eyes vigorously and then locked Tony's letter away. There was still time to catch the last post and the answer must go before she changed her mind.

"I thank you for your letter."

"I would rather you set the law in motion, as they say. I can refuse to return to you so that you will have every cause. I would rather not involve anyone else in what has been my folly and your mistake—Fayre."

She snatched up her coat and went down the winding staircase into the starlit night, with the wind colder nipping her cheeks into bright colour. She hesitated with her hand half in and half out of the letter-box. Her lips trembled and then she let the envelope go.

She stared at the box as the postman came along to collect the mail. She said "good evening," and then asked: "I've put a letter in; may I have it back? I don't want it to go after all."

"I am afraid, miss, that's against the regulations. I'd get into trouble if I did."

She hardly dared to open it. What other sword would be turned in her heart? At last she drew out the single sheet and the words did turn in her heart until she could not bear the pain.

"I want to thank you for your wonderfully generous action in making over to me money I settled upon you, to take the place of that which has disappeared."

"I cannot accept it, at least only half temporarily, until I see my way to working. Therefore, I am having half of my income, all of which rightly belongs to you, paid into your bank at the branch you used once. It is there for you to take how and when you need it."

"I will not enter into futile discussion about all that has happened, but when you would like a divorce, I will not put any obstacle in your way—Tony."

"Pete, I've just got Tony's letter you forwarded. Did you see him?"

"Yes, for a moment or two." Pete's voice was wary. His hopes were rising again, soaring almost beyond control. He had smouldered angrily after being as he called it, turned down; then he decided to forgive and forget, and during the last two months, he had struggled back into something like the old Pete, the Pete who had loved from afar.

"Did he seem quite well? And—"



Drawn by Piant

It was the early wintry dawn when Tony woke after a series of brief dozes. Krane still treated him as an invalid and occupied the dressing-room next to the big room where Fayre had listened to rustling silks. Tony had chosen that with the idea that it would have been their room. This morning he touched the bell which summoned Krane like a jack-in-the-box.

"I'll have some coffee and the mail, if it's arrived."

"Yes, sir. How do you feel this morning? I hope you had a good night."

"Splendid, thanks." Tony always said that, and this morning it was much easier than arguing about it. He wanted the letters. By a chance, a slender one, there might be an answer to his from Fayre. He could not think what he expected. If she had never loved him she would be glad to be free. She might suggest meeting him to discuss matters. That would be better than nothing. The post arrived and her handwriting stared from the top envelope. Tony lay still while Krane made up the log fire, adjusted the curtains. Would the man never go? He went at last.

The door shut and Tony opened the letter. He read it through three or four times then he tore it up into tiny pieces and lighted them in the ashtray beside his bed. Then he remembered he had burnt the address. The perspiration stood out on his forehead. God, what a fool he'd been; but he knew the district.

She would not involve anyone else in their folly and mistakes... Pierce, unreasonable anger flamed up. He'd be damned if he would do as she wanted. She would have to divorce him if she wanted freedom.

Desertion! He punched his pillows and lay down, hunching the bedclothes round his shoulders, staring out at the windy sky. Krane came with the newspapers and he heard the bath water running. It made a tune in his head. I will not... I'll make it so that she must do it... What was she doing in Little Mellemel? Heavens, that was a place full of people who caught the 8.15.

every penny of his money, not half as he had said. She should have it all. He'd given it to her and he refused to take it back. He'd find Gerald and shake the life out of him. Hold him upside down until he made a square, but out of the system.

All these weeks she'd paid for everything. She was paying for the damned coffee he was drinking and the morning paper and the coals that heated the bath water and his shaving soap and Krane's wages and the lunch he was going to eat and the polish for his shoes.

He tried to remember if he'd had any new clothes since his illness, but with relief he knew his well-stocked wardrobe could have needed no replenishing, but there might have been something. He rung the bell in such a way that Krane appeared almost ashy grey with anxiety, but that vanished as Tony demanded:

"Have I bought any clothes since I was taken ill? Socks—pyjamas? Think, can you remember—?"

"Nothing, sir, nothing, except some warmer pyjamas. You know it was cold when you were lying very still—"

"How many? Three, four, six pairs?"

"Then pack them in a parcel and send them to some dock mission. Do that this morning."

"Yes, sir." Krane looked at him anxiously. All his letters lay scattered on the floor unopened. There was only one envelope torn open. Krane noted that as he gathered the litter from the floor and the pile of burnt paper in the room. The smell made him notice it.

Tony went on glaring at the sky making plans upon plans. He'd leave Tellock and get some work, anything, aeroplanes, motor cars, and he'd glue his nose to stocks and shares and make as much as he'd lost. He'd get a reputation behind him so he could buy on "margin."

His head ached by the time he went downstairs. And then, to his horror, from the library room window he saw Marjorie coming across the grass. She was too smartly dressed, but she walked gaily and for once Tony felt a certain satisfaction. It was worth something being able to tell her a little news. He

was sure she could not know the truth about his finances. Her blonde head was capable of keeping any secret, let alone one which would touch her heart.

She waved as she saw him step on to the terrace and walk to meet her. He had never done that before, she thought, suddenly happy.

She spent pounds totalling up the down from town. Staying in the hotel week-ends and coming to cheer him up every day, as she told the servants, and sometimes playing at helping him to run the house. All very cheap and discreet, for she knew Greg would be delighted to make her burn boats before she had any others to steer into.

Now Tony was waving. How marvellous he looked. Too thin still, but brightly distinguished with the brilliance of his blue eyes enhanced by his rather haggard face. His country clothes were so well made. What a blessing to be rich. Tellock Manor was lovely and he had an air with it. And a really wealthy man always has a certain smiling, although he was coming to meet her.

TO BE CONTINUED
(Copyright by Mills and Boon, Ltd.)

SLEEPLESSNESS

By Dr. F. B. Scott M.D. Paris

In these days of rush and overstrain, get numerous patients complaining that they can't sleep. Surprisingly enough, diagnosis shows that in many cases the trouble is due simply to nervous dyspepsia. What happens is this. Excess acid in the stomach, inflames the delicate nerve and excites the countless nerve centres there. This irritation upsets the whole nervous system, and so the patient becomes "nervy and restless, and is awake half the night."

The only remedy in such cases is to neutralise the excess acid that is causing the trouble. What I recommend is "Bisurated" Magnesia, referred to above by Dr. Scott. It is obtainable of Chemists at prices from 6s. to 2/6.

Note: "Bisurated" Magnesia, referred to above by Dr. Scott, is obtainable of Chemists at prices from 6s. to 2/6.

ECZEMA misery relieved at once!



New "Double-Action" Treatment

★ Combined external and internal action clears up even chronic cases

To banish persistent Eczema permanently, two things have to be done. First, the irritation must be stopped, otherwise, even in your sleep, unconscious scratching will further aggravate the condition. Secondly, the system must be cleared of the internal toxins (poisons) which so often the cause of Eczema persisting.

It's because the new, scientific treatment T.C.P., has just this vital "double action" in it, is proving strikingly successful, even in the most chronic Eczema cases.

The treatment is simplicity itself. Just apply T.C.P., thoroughly on to the affected skin, and, internally, this cream, which has healing antipruritic properties, because it really penetrates and clears away irritating impurities right under the skin. T.C.P. quickly reduces the inflammation.

At the same time, as an internal treatment, take a small dose of T.C.P., night and morning. Its tonic cleansing action gives Nature just what she needs to clear any Eczema-causing poisons out of the system.

Persevere with this "double action" treatment, and soon the skin begins to clear and heal. Read this letter:—

"I cannot tell you how grateful I am for T.C.P. I had the most maddening Eczema on my neck and behind the ears. Special treatment was given, but then I started taking T.C.P., and treating the affected parts with it, and in a week I was cured." Miss I. H., Chelsea, S.W.3.

Why not get relief from Eczema misery quickly and permanently? T.C.P. (with directions enclosed) is sold by Chemists only in 1/3 and 3/- bottles.

T.C.P.
THE GREAT HEALER & ANTISEPTIC

THIS 'ARCHITECT' WRITES TO TELL US

FOOTBALLERS DON'T MAKE THE BEST MANAGERS

THE ARCHITECT WHO WROTE ME TO THE EFFECT THAT EX-PROFESSIONALS CAN NEVER HOPE TO SUCCEED AS MANAGERS HAS HIS POINT OF VIEW.

Quite understandably, this is that an architect is far better equipped to run a football club than an ex-footballer. (This particular architect had applied for the Bournemouth F.C. managership, and we had commented on it—rather sarcastically, it seems.)

As a result, there has started what the schoolboys always referred to as a "conflagration." In this case we are all burnt up on that prickly question, "Why shouldn't architects make as good, or better, managers than footballers?" Well, why not?

Answer: The architect: "Ex-professionals, having lived the same life as the players, can bring no outside aspect into the game. How can a footballer who has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence succeed as a manager?"

Answer: A footballer can always learn clerical, but he can't learn how to handle men. That is born, whether in footballers or architects.

Again, our architect asks: "How can a footballer who has never been schooled in the ways of the business world, and who has never learned to play his own way, be able to lead a team of players?"

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Our architect is building up his case, and he is not alone. There are many other architects who are building up their case, and they are not alone.

Answer: Were the managers of Arsenal, Rangers, Arsenal, Clapton Orient, and other football clubs, architects?

Answer: George Allison, present Highgate, was a boss, and is a journalist. His boss, Herbert Chapman, was a footballer, and he was a boss. His boss, Herbert Chapman, was a footballer, and he was a boss.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

Answer: That's a bit steep. Stan Collyer, who was a footballer, and who has since become a successful manager, has never had any clerical experience, typing, book-keeping, knowledge of correspondence, or of the business world.

During the last few years Arsenal have spent a quarter of a million pounds on stands alone.

Coventry, I hear, are looking around for a top-class centre-forward. This whispered that Jack Morrison, Spurs' sharpshooting leader, is one of the men they like.

It is not generally known that Norman Higham, Southampton's new inside forward from Middlesbrough, had trials in his early years as a centre-forward at Barnsley. Had he been retained, his whole career might have run on different lines. As it was, Barnsley allowed him to return home. He signed for Chorley and soon afterwards was snapped up by Everton.

"Thanks!" said David Jack, when a relative of his, living in Ireland, told him that if he wanted a centre-forward he should secure Jack Johnson, of Limerick. Southern's manager acted on the recommendation, and the twenty-two-year-old 12 stone leader will be wearing United's colours next season. Last term Johnson scored 26 goals for Limerick and narrowly missed his Free State cap. He looks good!

Percy Saunders, Brentford's new inside-left, from Southend, is an artist with his hands as well as his feet. He turns out clever little sketches in black ink on white, and his nimble fingers can rattle the ivories in an entertaining manner—so the Bees are not likely to go short of amusement next season.

Brentford collected a much bigger fee from Swansea than many might imagine when they sold the services of Harry Birtles, a forward, to the club. Birtles, who was a Park club a few days ago, it ran into a few thousand pounds and Brentford will be the richer for it. Birtles, who was a Park club a few days ago, it ran into a few thousand pounds and Brentford will be the richer for it.

Shanks C.C. Coventry timber firm's cricket team, boast the services of Harry Birtles, a forward, to the club. Birtles, who was a Park club a few days ago, it ran into a few thousand pounds and Brentford will be the richer for it.

Middlesex went very near breaking a strange record when they almost beat Yorkshire at Park Avenue mid-week. It is a fact—standing in view of the Metropolitan's all-round strength—that Middlesex have not been victors in Yorkshire for nineteen years. Surrey have not won a match in Yorkshire for nine years, and Kent have to go back as far for the record of their last success in the County of the Champions. But Middlesex are worse off in this respect than either of their neighbours.

The visiting New Zealand Rugby League tourists due here soon will be the most athletic side that has left this country. Reason? The selectors over there have been tipped off that the British side is not as strong as it used to be. Men like the famous George Nepia and Gilbert (still playing for Bradford Northern) will all be in the touring party, and the touring side will include a majority of Maoris, all men of wonderful physique, great speed and enormous strength.

Twenty bowlers have taken 2,000 wickets in first-class cricket. Goddard, latest to add his name to the list, is the fourth Gloucestershire cricketer to do so. At the moment, the only cricketers equal to this record, but it is probable that some time in 1940 Verity will become the fourth Yorkshireman to take 2,000 wickets. Gloucestershire's quartette are W. G. Grace, 2,876 wickets (average 47.92); W. D. Howarth, 2,000 wickets (average 21.47); and T. W. Goddard, whose bag at close of play on July 13 was 2,000 wickets at a cost of 20.19 runs each.

Bobby Walls, Cowdenbeath centre-forward, who headed the Second League team in the last season, has been taken up with his club, and it would appear that things have reached a deadlock. It is known that Watford are willing to sign the player, but again financial difficulties have arisen and the deal is not likely to go through unless the player gives a reasonable share of accrued benefit money. That appears to be the stumbling block, and the centre-forward is more likely ultimately to fix up with a Scottish club. Walls has had previous experience of English football.

Five years ago, Len Edwards, of East Ham, was England's centre-half in schoolboy international matches against Scotland and Ireland. Immediately he completed his lessons, Edwards was taken on to the office staff at Craven Cottage and in time, joined the Fulham playing staff. The man who found him as a schoolboy was Joe Edgerton, then assistant manager at Fulham. And now that Edgerton has taken over the management of Reading, he has secured the services of Len Edwards, proving that he still has faith in the East London youngster's ability to make the grade. Edwards is now a wing half.

The Place Where Place Came From!

HITTING up a three-star 161 against the might of the West Indies' bowling, Lancashire second team batsman, who came in at eleven for this game, recorded the highest score of his career in first-class cricket.

Place, who made his Red Rose debut in 1937, hit 137 v. Notts at Nottingham last year, but last season averaged only 89 runs in half a dozen innings.

Earlier this year he rattled up a capital 173 v. Durham in a Minor Counties match, and it would seem that Lancashire have a grandiose scheme for the future. This in spite of the fact that he was out for 5 against Worcester. What he needs is a grandiose scheme for the future.

That was a notable century by young Frank, Vigar, Essex batsman, against Gloucestershire, when you reckon that not only was he a No. 5 going in, but a simple batsman, who did not want another useful wicket to fall so near the close of play, but that last year he totalled only 50 runs in seven innings, with a highest effort of 24! The Essex lad, who is Gloucestershire's best batsman, was against them in an innings when you reckon that it was against the bowling of Tom Goddard, who has routed Yorkshire this year.

More wicket-keepers! Frank Lee, Somerset left-hander, showed his versatility when he took over the gloves from Luckes, who had damaged himself in catching Howarth, the Worcestershire man. In next to no time Lee had caught a couple of batsmen, and he was in the top class when the occasion arose.

A few weeks ago, against the West Indies, Derbyshire gave a trial to a younger brother of the West Indies, but since then I have seen no effort to repeat the experiment. Why, I don't know for sure, but Derbyshire have been shown such poor form (the fielding has been lamentable) that, barring failure upon batting failure, would, I should have



WEEKLY BROADCAST

By "The Chatterbox"

I HAVE A NUMBER OF HOBBY-HORSES STANDING SADDLED IN THIS OFFICE, SO THAT WHEN ONE GROWS TIRED I CAN ALWAYS MOUNT THE OTHER.

These extraordinary creatures, together with my slumbering Ideas Dept. of one—ne never awakens unless he can help it—and my Tame Mathematical Genius, who has been busy again this week, complete an interesting menagerie.

The hobby-horse is he who carries me back to the land—I mean gland. An irritable beast, he is always raising his ugly head in this column. This week, however, we have received news which makes us neigh with pleasure.

At last—at long last—a prominent doctor has given a ruling on gland treatment, injections, and so on. Now the British Medical Association are to appoint a panel of experts to investigate gland treatment for footballers in all its aspects. This is something I called for months ago.

Man who criticised gland treatment for footballers in a Leeds laylight-dictor, Dr. I. Hipshon. Lecturing trainers and footballers at the Carnegie Physical Training College, Leeds, he declared that if players were given large doses and then discontinued treatment, the effect must be harmful in after life. He would like to read the findings of the B.M.A. committee on this heated subject. They will not be known for some time.

FOR, believe me, football is not the only big sport involved. There are signs everywhere that athletes in all branches of games are turning more and more to gland treatment. You hear that the B.M.A. committee is to investigate gland treatment for footballers in all its aspects. This is something I called for months ago.

OF, we go again! Mounting another of my pet hobby-horses, I would like to know that the tie between Somerset and Worcestershire provides a particularly interesting example of the unfairness of the present points system.

Somerset led Worcestershire on the morning of the match, but the latter were able to score four points, but as the match was a tie, each side took six points. In other words, Somerset received two points for tying and Worcestershire six! When the system was devised, its sponsors must have failed to contemplate the possibility of a tie, otherwise they would have realised the absurd anomaly produced by their system.

In the circumstances, I have great pleasure in offering the services of my Tame Mathematical Genius to the sports authorities. He will devise a scheme which will satisfy everyone (I hope).

LUMBAGO beats Derbyshire! This was the sensational collapse of Derbyshire's season-long campaign against Sussex the other day. But it was not the collapse of lumbago, not the Derbyshire players. It happened like this.

thought, brought about changes of some sort. I watched Pope the Third against the Tourists and formed the impression that he showed considerable promise.

F. T. Badcock, Castleton Moor C.C. professional, has been re-engaged for another season. Not only has he been a wonderful asset as coach, he has proved his worth by his performances in play. Originally player-coach to the New Zealanders, he has without near-miracles won this team. Last season Castleton Moor finished second from bottom. This year they were first.

George Owen Dukes, Leicestershire's young wicket-keeper, is a lad with a future. It is a treat to watch him in action, swooping the ball in lightning catches. In the Leicestershire v. Notts match, he played a big part in dismissing five Notts batsmen and made some really brilliant catches. Good as it was, predicted he would in the near future be an England wicket-keeper. This well-built player will be 19 on Wednesday.

It was a pretty severe blow that the first day of the Yorkshire-Middlesex match should have been wiped out by cause of rain but the Yorkshire people are hoping that the benefit, the beneficiaries will not suffer. During the war years, memories were recalling Herbert Sutcliffe's benefit match against Surrey at Headingley 10 years ago. Less than 5,000 attended on the three days, net receipts were only £200 and the benefit seemed ruined. Yet the actual aggregate at the end of the season was over £3,000. Subsidary side of the day, the weather was the like swelled the tide, and Arthur Wood will be helped this year in like manner.

THIS CRICKETER'S

GOT A SAUCE

IDDON FLAYS WORCESTER

JACK IDDON, THIRTY-SIX-YEARS-OLD LANCASHIRE ALL-ROUNDER, HAS A SAUCE WHEN HE MEETS WORCESTERSHIRE. THEY HATE THE SIGHT OF HIM AND SUSPECT A FIVE-YEARS PLAN AT THEIR EXPENSE.

No matter what form he has been showing with the bat, Iddon puffs out his chest and says, "Here's a help-meself today," when he bumps up against poor Worcestershire.

This is what I mean by his Five Years Plan:— 1935—19. 1936—82, 32 and 136. 1937—133, 2 and 64 not out. 1938—185 and 60. 1939—217 not out.

See the idea, something better every year. And, oh, just as a taster, he gave 'em a 182 in 1933.

Jack has coached in South Africa where he is very popular, and used to play football for Bolton. When he walks up to the wicket to send down his slow bowlers who have never seen him before, Iddon is the best imitation of the pre-Hitler goose walk you ever did see.

Incidentally, Iddon has eight times hit the Worcestershire bowling for centuries. Incidentally, Iddon has scored more than 1,000 runs for 12 seasons.



It is strange how things work out in the soccer world. Mr. Ernest Green, Everton chairman, was games master to Mr. Theo Kelly, Everton secretary, in his schoolboy days.

Ted Cunningham, an outside-left, who did the Worcestershire in the closing weeks of last season. He has now been signed as a professional by the Bristol club, and completed hat-tricks in two successive games for the Luton Amateurs last season.

Orlerton Colliers F.C. are managed by Doug Rowe, ex-outside-left of Luton, Lincoln and Southampton. Doug, tells me he is doing very well, but would like the services of a good left back. He can offer him a "good situation" at Orlerton, Marlow, who was with Lincoln last season, is Rowe's latest signing.

David Jack, Southend's manager, has had large offers for Len Bolan and Billy Smirke, his clever right-wing—but he doesn't want to part. Unless gates improve, however, on last season, he may have to transfer them to meet the need. Now, you Southend footballers, support your club and keep your stars!

By moving from Tranmere to Swindon, Alf Day again returns South as previously he was with Southampton. Day can claim an almost unique feat in that he played for his country (Wales) before making his League debut. I can only think of two others who have achieved this distinction—Jimmy Twoomey (Leeds) and Billy Gorman (Brentford).

Before last season Millwall had spent three seasons in the Second Division (1928-29, 1929-30, 1930-31). Each season they finished fourteenth with 42 points. Last season they finished thirteenth, but still with 42 points. But next season, promises Charlie Hewitt, the Lions will be improving their averages and their position (he hopes).

Jackie Coulter's transfer to Swansea comes as a surprise, for he only joined Chester in March from Chelmsford. He suffered one or two minor injuries at Chester, but if in anything like his old Everton form, Jackie will be able to show the Welsh fans what touch-line dribbling can really be. He will be able to renew friendship with another former Everton player in Syd Chedzoy.

It is a long time since the wedding of a footballer attracted such a huge audience as that of Andrew Black, Hearts' international forward. The battery of camera-men was just as big as at any international match and the photographing ceremonies took almost as long as the wedding service. A popular idol is Andrew and deservedly so, for he has the great gift of courtesy, nicely developed.

Jimmy Easson, Scots' international forward, who put in so many good years' service with Portsmouth, is wisely looking to the future. He used to spend his holidays on the golf course at Carnoustie, but he has decided to win one or more trophies, but this year he has decided to attend the full course at Leeds for his last season. He will be able to show the Welsh fans what touch-line dribbling can really be. He will be able to renew friendship with another former Everton player in Syd Chedzoy.

It is a long time since the wedding of a footballer attracted such a huge audience as that of Andrew Black, Hearts' international forward. The battery of camera-men was just as big as at any international match and the photographing ceremonies took almost as long as the wedding service. A popular idol is Andrew and deservedly so, for he has the great gift of courtesy, nicely developed.

Jimmy Easson, Scots' international forward, who put in so many good years' service with Portsmouth, is wisely looking to the future. He used to spend his holidays on the golf course at Carnoustie, but he has decided to win one or more trophies, but this year he has decided to attend the full course at Leeds for his last season. He will be able to show the Welsh fans what touch-line dribbling can really be. He will be able to renew friendship with another former Everton player in Syd Chedzoy.

It is a long time since the wedding of a footballer attracted such a huge audience as that of Andrew Black, Hearts' international forward. The battery of camera-men was just as big as at any international match and the photographing ceremonies took almost as long as the wedding service. A popular idol is Andrew and deservedly so, for he has the great gift of courtesy, nicely developed.

Jimmy Easson, Scots' international forward, who put in so many good years' service with Portsmouth, is wisely looking to the future. He used to spend his holidays on the golf course at Carnoustie, but he has decided to win one or more trophies, but this year he has decided to attend the full course at Leeds for his last season. He will be able to show the Welsh fans what touch-line dribbling can really be. He will be able to renew friendship with another former Everton player in Syd Chedzoy.

It is a long time since the wedding of a footballer attracted such a huge audience as that of Andrew Black, Hearts' international forward. The battery of camera-men was just as big as at any international match and the photographing ceremonies took almost as long as the wedding service. A popular idol is Andrew and deservedly so, for he has the great gift of courtesy, nicely developed.

Jimmy Easson, Scots' international forward, who put in so many good years' service with Portsmouth, is wisely looking to the future. He used to spend his holidays on the golf course at Carnoustie, but he has decided to win one or more trophies, but this year he has decided to attend the full course at Leeds for his last season. He will be able to show the Welsh fans what touch-line dribbling can really be. He will be able to renew friendship with another former Everton player in Syd Chedzoy.

It is a long time since the wedding of a footballer attracted such a huge audience as that of Andrew Black, Hearts' international forward. The battery of camera-men was just as big as at any international match and the photographing ceremonies took almost as long as the wedding service. A popular idol is Andrew and deservedly so, for he has the great gift of courtesy, nicely developed.

Jimmy Easson, Scots' international forward, who put in so many good years' service with Portsmouth, is wisely looking to the future. He used to spend his holidays on the golf course at Carnoustie, but he has decided to win one or more trophies, but this year he has decided to attend the full course at Leeds for his last season. He will be able to show the Welsh fans what touch-line dribbling can really be. He will be able to renew friendship with another former Everton player in Syd Chedzoy.

It is a long time since the wedding of a footballer attracted such a huge audience as that of Andrew Black, Hearts' international forward. The battery of camera-men was just as big as at any international match and the photographing ceremonies took almost as long as the wedding service. A popular idol is Andrew and deservedly so, for he has the great gift of courtesy, nicely developed.

Jimmy Easson, Scots' international forward, who put in so many good years' service with Portsmouth, is wisely looking to the future. He used to spend his holidays on the golf course at Carnoustie, but he has decided to win one or more trophies, but this year he has decided to attend the full course at Leeds for his last season. He will be able to show the Welsh fans what touch-line dribbling can really be. He will be able to renew friendship with another former Everton player in Syd Chedzoy.

It is a long time since the wedding of a footballer attracted such a huge audience as that of Andrew Black, Hearts' international forward. The battery of camera-men was just as big as at any international match and the photographing ceremonies took almost as long as the wedding service. A popular idol is Andrew and deservedly so, for he has the great gift of courtesy, nicely developed.

Jimmy Easson, Scots' international forward, who put in so many good years' service with Portsmouth, is wisely looking to the future. He used to spend his holidays on the golf course at Carnoustie, but he has decided to win one or more trophies, but this year he has decided to attend the full course at Leeds for his last season. He will be able to show the Welsh fans what touch-line dribbling can really be. He will be able to renew friendship with another former Everton player in Syd Chedzoy.

It is a long time since the wedding of a footballer attracted such a huge audience as that of Andrew Black, Hearts' international forward. The battery of camera-men was just as big as at any international match and the photographing ceremonies took almost as long as the wedding service. A popular idol is Andrew and deservedly so, for he has the great gift of courtesy, nicely developed.

Jimmy Easson, Scots' international forward, who put in so many good years' service with Portsmouth, is wisely looking to the future. He used to spend his holidays on the golf course at Carnoustie, but he has decided to win one or more trophies, but this year he has decided to attend the full course at Leeds for his last season. He will be able to show the Welsh fans what touch-line dribbling can really be. He will be able to renew friendship with another former Everton player in Syd Chedzoy.

THE NEW

GILLETTE BLADE

6 FOR 14 12 FOR 21

THIN Gillette BLADE

Here's real shaving news! Gillette blades at 6 for a shilling! And these designed for tender skins, too. Golden colour, honed to the famous Gillette razor, honed to the famous Gillette razor, honed to the famous Gillette razor.

GO GREYHOUND RACING

TUES., THURS. & SAT. at 8 p.m.

WHITE CITY

Central Line or Met. to Wood Lane

MADE SPECIALLY FOR SENSITIVE SKINS

GILLETTE BLADE

GILLETTE BLADE

GILLETTE BLADE

GILLETTE BLADE

THE AIR RACE

WILL BE RACING SEPTEMBER

OVER 3,000,000 YOUNG PIGEONS TOOK THE AIR YESTERDAY FOR THE FIRST TIME. IT WAS THE OPENING OF THE YOUNG BIRD SEASON AND THE RACES WILL LAST UNTIL THE MIDDLE OF SEPTEMBER.

The majority of them are less than three months old. Quite a number of fanciers take a delight in the racing of young pigeons, and if you ask them why, the reply is: "It's short and sweet; there's no waiting for hours waiting for an arrival like you do in the old bird races."

The 206 birds owned by the late Henry of Kempton Park, will be offered at a public auction next Saturday. Mr. Hyatt, who has been breeding over 20 years, and his collection and strain are known all over the world.

I take my hat off to H. J. Thompson, of the Aston Villa Pigeon Club, one of the strongest in the country. He commenced racing this season with five birds only. Up to date he has won four birds and three lots of pools and has taken in every race.

He is now having a crack at the club's young bird race next Saturday. How many do you think he has taken? Well, he has taken 100 birds, and his reputation on these against his club members' forty odd.

The King's loft at Warrington, and birds have been placed at the disposal of the National Carrier Pigeon Service. They will be used in a case of emergency for message carrying in connection with the Royal Air Force, and with thousands of others throughout the country.

The present manager of the Royal loft is Mr. E. Stuebel, who is a carrier pigeon service in the last of his knowledge and experience would be very useful.

There is a lot to be said for the carrier pigeon service in the last of his knowledge and experience would be very useful.

There is a lot to be said for the carrier pigeon service in the last of his knowledge and experience would be very useful.

There is a lot to be said for the carrier pigeon service in the last of his knowledge and experience would be very useful.

There is a lot to be said for the carrier pigeon service in the last of his knowledge and experience would be very useful.

There is a lot to be said for the carrier pigeon service in the last of his knowledge and experience would be very useful.

There is a lot to be said for the carrier pigeon service in the last of his knowledge and experience would be very useful.

There is a lot to be said for the carrier pigeon service in the last of his knowledge and experience would be very useful.

TRAP FIVE'S ASTONISHING RUN AT WIMBLEDON

ALL RECORDS WERE BROKEN, SO FAR AS I KNOW, WHEN STAGVALE BROKE, AT STAMFORD BRIDGE YESTERDAY. WON HIS SEVENTH SUCCESSIVE GRADED RACE. ALL THE SAME, HOW A DOG COMES TO WIN SO MANY GRADED RACES IS RATHER BEYOND ME.

Brilliant Future, the Wimbledon dog, broke the track record for 450 yards hurdles at Wandsworth last night when he won the 8.36 race in 27.34 seconds. Only three weeks ago he set up a new record by covering the 450 yards hurdles in 27.49 seconds.

I should wonder how I selected my pen name for this column. I'll tell you and then add a little story.

When regularly saluted Harrington I found that Trap Five had been out best and so I used to punt 12 a race (ten and two) on forecasts on Trap 5 to be first or second, and add an extra stake on each winning race. They began to call me "Trap Five," and so I adopted the title.

Now read about Wimbledon on Friday last. Trap 5 won the first four races and the sixth and I was second in the last two. The dividends were:—

S. d. 13 0
1 13 0
6 11 6
2 12 0

I should have had three stakes on the 250 lbs. 6d. race and four on the 450 lbs. 9d. race under my system. I may add I find that system on all London's chief tracks except two, where I have other ideas.

Ironically enough, the only loser that night at Wimbledon (Bournemouth) was the fifth race, a hot favourite, and third! Our Larry Lynx has a flutter at Wimbledon. When he reads this it will make him cry.

Return Race II set up a new Clapton record when he won the heat of the Scout Gold Cup last night in 22.89 seconds. The previous record was held jointly by Jack's Joke and Rick's Best, who each clocked 23.15 seconds.

STAMFORD BRIDGE
2.15-KNIGHT TRAVEL (4-1, T. 1); 1. Albion Wager (fav. 2, 3); 2. (39.23) W. 15/9; P. 8/3. W. 15/9; P. 8/3.

2.33-LOUGHTELL LADDER (4-1, T. 1); 1. Big Chief Jay (fav. 2, 3); 2. (39.23) W. 15/9; P. 8/3. W. 15/9; P. 8/3.

2.47-ALL WELLS (4-1, T. 1); 1. Mountain Barrack (fav. 2, 3); 2. (39.23) W. 15/9; P. 8/3. W. 15/9; P. 8/3.

2.51-STARVALE BROKE (4-1, T. 1); 1. Dendera Zee (fav. 2, 3); 2. (39.23) W. 15/9; P. 8/3. W. 15/9; P. 8/3.

2.55-JUST AND HONOURABLE (2-1, fav. 1); 1. Kieer a Head (T. 1); 2. (39.23) W. 15/9; P. 8/3. W. 15/9; P. 8/3.

2.59-OPPO (T. 1); 1. Melksham (fav. 2, 3); 2. (39.23) W. 15/9; P. 8/3. W. 15/9; P. 8/3.

3.01-ALL WELLS (4-1, T. 1); 1. Mountain Barrack (fav. 2, 3); 2. (39.23) W. 15/9; P. 8/3. W. 15/9; P. 8/3.

3.05-STARVALE BROKE (4-1, T. 1); 1. Dendera Zee (fav. 2, 3); 2. (39.23) W. 15/9; P. 8/3. W. 15/9; P. 8/3.

3.09-JUST AND HONOURABLE (2-1, fav. 1); 1. Kieer a Head (T. 1); 2. (39.23) W. 15/9; P. 8/3. W. 15/9; P. 8/3.

3.13-OPPO (T. 1); 1. Melksham (fav. 2, 3); 2. (39.23) W. 15/9; P. 8/3. W. 15/9; P. 8/3.

GREYHOUND RACES

ALL RECORDS WERE BROKEN, SO FAR AS I KNOW, WHEN STAGVALE BROKE, AT STAMFORD BRIDGE YESTERDAY. WON HIS SEVENTH SUCCESSIVE GRADED RACE. ALL THE SAME, HOW A DOG COMES TO WIN SO MANY GRADED RACES IS RATHER BEYOND ME.

Brilliant Future, the Wimbledon dog, broke the track record for 450 yards hurdles at Wandsworth last night when he won the 8.36 race in 27.34 seconds. Only three weeks ago he set up a new record by covering the 450 yards hurdles in 27.49 seconds.

I should wonder how I selected my pen name for this column. I'll tell you and then add a little story.

When regularly saluted Harrington I found that Trap Five had been out best and so I used to punt 12 a race (ten and two) on forecasts on Trap 5 to be first or second, and add an extra stake on each winning race. They began to call me "Trap Five," and so I adopted the title.

Now read about Wimbledon on Friday last. Trap 5 won the first four races and the sixth and I was second in the last two. The dividends were:—

S. d. 13 0
1 13 0
6 11 6
2 12 0

I should have had three stakes on the 250 lbs. 6d. race and four on the 450 lbs. 9d. race under my system. I may add I find that system on all London's chief tracks except two, where I have other ideas.

Ironically enough, the only loser that night at Wimbledon (Bournemouth) was the fifth race, a hot favourite, and third! Our Larry Lynx has a flutter at Wimbledon. When he reads this it will make him cry.

Return Race II set up a new Clapton record when he won the heat of the Scout Gold Cup last night in 22.89 seconds. The previous record was held jointly by Jack's Joke and Rick's Best, who each clocked 23.15 seconds.

STAMFORD BRIDGE
2.15-KNIGHT TRAVEL (4-1, T. 1); 1. Albion Wager (fav. 2, 3); 2. (39.23) W. 15/9; P. 8/3. W. 15/9; P. 8/3.

2.33-LOUGHTELL LADDER (4-1, T. 1); 1. Big Chief Jay (fav. 2, 3); 2. (39.23) W. 15/9; P. 8/3. W. 15/9; P. 8/3.

2.47-ALL WELLS (4-1, T. 1); 1. Mountain Barrack (fav. 2, 3); 2. (39.23) W. 15/9; P. 8/3. W. 15/9; P. 8/3.

2.51-STARVALE BROKE (4-1, T. 1); 1. Dendera Zee (fav. 2, 3); 2. (39.23) W. 15/9; P. 8/3. W. 15/9; P. 8/3.

2.55-JUST AND HONOURABLE (2-1, fav. 1); 1. Kieer a Head (T. 1); 2. (39.23) W. 15/9; P. 8/3. W. 15/9; P. 8/3.

2.59-OPPO (T. 1); 1. Melksham (fav. 2, 3); 2. (39.23) W. 15/9; P. 8/3. W. 15/9; P. 8/3.

3.01-ALL WELLS (4-1, T. 1); 1. Mountain Barrack (fav. 2, 3); 2. (39.23) W. 15/9; P. 8/3. W. 15/9; P. 8/3.

3.05-STARVALE BROKE (4-1, T. 1); 1. Dendera Zee (fav. 2, 3); 2. (39.23) W. 15/9; P. 8/3. W. 15/9; P. 8/3.

3.09-JUST AND HONOURABLE (2-1, fav. 1); 1. Kieer a Head (T. 1); 2. (39.23) W. 15/9; P. 8/3. W. 15/9; P. 8/3.

3.13-OPPO (T. 1); 1. Melksham (fav. 2, 3); 2. (39.23) W. 15/9; P. 8/3. W. 15/9; P. 8/3.

FOLLOW "TRAP FIVE"

SIXTY-FIVE winners in two weeks is the record which places "Trap Five's" selections miles ahead of those of any other Sunday newspaper.

On level stake since the beginning of July, both his picks and selections have returned a handsome profit.

Some of last week's big winners were:—*Jeann's Handful* (10-1, Knockout), *Sue's* (10-1, Olton's Fancy) (nap) 8-1, *Camie Mischief* 8-1, *Arthel* 8-1, *Kaffir Bangle* 9-2.

CAITIFF
8.15-ELEVEN TEN (10-8, T. 6); 1. Transmitter (T. 1); 2. Moke (fav. 2); 3. (39.04) W. 15/9; P. 15/9.

8.25-DRUMBLER REVENGE (8-1, T. 3); 1. Winger Grace (T. 3); 2. Rovers Jester (fav. 2); 3. (39.04) W. 15/9; P. 15/9.

8.41-LEONARD OF ROSS (2-1, T. 4); 1. Dunc Contract (fav. 1); 2. (39.22) W. 17/9; P. 17/9.

8.53-STANBRIDGE SLIPPER (4-1, T. 1); 1. Dew Boy (fav. 2); 2. (39.22) W. 17/9; P. 17/9.

9.05-LEONARD OF ROSS (2-1, T. 4); 1. Dunc Contract (fav. 1); 2. (39.22) W. 17/9; P. 17/9.

9.17-LEONARD OF ROSS (2-1, T. 4); 1. Dunc Contract (fav. 1); 2. (39.22) W. 17/9; P. 17/9.

9.29-LEONARD OF ROSS (2-1, T. 4); 1. Dunc Contract (fav. 1); 2. (39.22) W. 17/9; P. 17/9.

9.41-LEONARD OF ROSS (2-1, T. 4); 1. Dunc Contract (fav. 1); 2. (39.22) W. 17/9; P. 17/9.

9.53-LEONARD OF ROSS (2-1, T. 4); 1. Dunc Contract (fav. 1); 2. (39.22) W. 17/9; P. 17/9.

10.05-LEONARD OF ROSS (2-1, T. 4); 1. Dunc Contract (fav. 1); 2. (39.22) W. 17/9; P. 17/9.

10.17-LEONARD OF ROSS (2-1, T. 4); 1. Dunc Contract (fav. 1); 2. (39.22) W. 17/9; P. 17/9.

10.29-LEONARD OF ROSS (2-1, T. 4); 1. Dunc Contract (fav. 1); 2. (39.22) W. 17/9; P. 17/9.

10.41-LEONARD OF ROSS (2-1, T. 4); 1. Dunc Contract (fav. 1); 2. (39.22) W. 17/9; P. 17/9.

10.53-LEONARD OF ROSS (2-1, T. 4); 1. Dunc Contract (fav. 1); 2. (39.22) W. 17/9; P. 17/9.

SPEEDWAY TRAGEDY

Frank Charles Killed While Gliding

By Broadside

AUSTRALIA had a surprise victory in the third Test match, run at Harringay last night, beating England, victors in the two previous matches this season, by 80 runs to 40.

The Australians completely outscored their opponents in the second half of the match. England, however, had had the edge in the first half, when they were making a recovery from the bad start.

Bill Pitcher, an English reserve, was staging a great fight against the Australian pair in the tenth race, which came to a sudden end when he was making a recovery from the bad start.

WORLD RECORD BEATEN

Sydney Wooderson's world record time of 1 min. 48.4 sec. for the 100 metres was broken by H. Harbig, Germany, who recorded 1 min. 46.8 sec.

Harbig was competing in an athletic contest between Germany and Italy. (See "Slip Saxons" notes in Page 20.)

BASEBALL FEATURES
West Ham Invicta maintained their great record when they trounced the London League game. They remain unbeaten after eight League games and six Cup matches.

THIS WEEK'S TRANSFERS
BRIDGTON (Brentford) to Swansea. BRIDGTON (Brentford) to Swansea. BRIDGTON (Brentford) to Swansea.

DEANE AGAIN
C. T. Deane, the British swimmer, won the international long-distance race across the English Channel, a distance of 4.500 metres, in 21 min. 11 sec. yesterday. Deane's time was 1 hour 11 min. 11 sec. 10 sec. faster than the record for the third year in succession.

LOCKE BEATS REES 4 A 3

A. D. LOCKE BEAT D. REES BY 4 AND 3 IN A 36 HOLES MATCH AT THE EFFINGHAM CLUB'S COURSE YESTERDAY.

After the first round Locke was five up after having been four up at the ninth. He was round in 67 to Rees' 73.

In the second round Locke was seven up with eight to play, but Rees fought back with birdie shots on the 12th and 14th and a three at the 13th, only to lose on the 15th green.

COTTON BEATEN
Miss Wanda Morgan, Miss Pam Barton and Miss Jessie Anderson, with a best ball score of 68, beat Henry Cotton by one hole on the Maylands course, Romford, yesterday.

MISS MARBLE WINS
Miss Alice Marble (U.S.A.) yesterday, at Dublin, won the Irish women's lawn tennis championship by defeating Miss Susan Crawford 6-2, 6-4.

THIS WEEK'S SELECTIONS

WEMBLEY (Monday)—4-0, Granny Smith, 1.15, Asyrian Monarch, 2.22, Maudie, 3.45, Maudie, 4.15, Maudie, 5.15, Maudie, 6.15, Maudie, 7.15, Maudie, 8.15, Maudie, 9.15, Maudie, 10.15, Maudie, 11.15, Maudie, 12.15, Maudie, 13.15, Maudie, 14.15, Maudie, 15.15, Maudie, 16.15, Maudie, 17.15, Maudie, 18.15, Maudie, 19.15, Maudie, 20.15, Maudie, 21.15, Maudie, 22.15, Maudie, 23.15, Maudie, 24.15, Maudie, 25.15, Maudie, 26.15, Maudie, 27.15, Maudie, 28.15, Maudie, 29.15, Maudie, 30.15, Maudie, 31.15, Maudie, 32.15, Maudie, 33.15, Maudie, 34.15, Maudie, 35.15, Maudie, 36.15, Maudie, 37.15, Maudie, 38.15, Maudie, 39.15, Maudie, 40.15, Maudie, 41.15, Maudie, 42.15, Maudie, 43.15, Maudie, 44.15, Maudie, 45.15, Maudie, 46.15, Maudie, 47.15, Maudie, 48.15, Maudie, 49.15, Maudie, 50.15, Maudie, 51.15, Maudie, 52.15, Maudie, 53.15, Maudie, 54.15, Maudie, 55.15, Maudie, 56.15, Maudie, 57.15, Maudie, 58.15, Maudie, 59.15, Maudie, 60.15, Maudie, 61.15, Maudie, 62.15, Maudie, 63.15, Maudie, 64.15, Maudie, 65.15, Maudie, 66.15, Maudie, 67.15, Maudie, 68.15, Maudie, 69.15, Maudie, 70.15, Maudie, 71.15, Maudie, 72.15, Maudie, 73.15, Maudie, 74.15, Maudie, 75.15, Maudie, 76.15, Maudie, 77.15, Maudie, 78.15, Maudie, 79.15, Maudie, 80.15, Maudie, 81.15, Maudie, 82.15, Maudie, 83.15, Maudie, 84.15, Maudie, 85.15, Maudie, 86.15, Maudie, 87.15, Maudie, 88.15, Maudie, 89.15, Maudie, 90.15, Maudie, 91.15, Maudie, 92.15, Maudie, 93.15, Maudie, 94.15, Maudie, 95.15, Maudie, 96.15, Maudie, 97.15, Maudie, 98.15, Maudie, 99.15, Maudie, 100.15, Maudie, 101.15, Maudie, 102.15, Maudie, 103.15, Maudie, 104.15, Maudie, 105.15, Maudie, 106.15, Maudie, 107.15, Maudie, 108.15, Maudie, 109.15, Maudie, 110.15, Maudie, 111.15, Maudie, 112.15, Maudie, 113.15, Maudie, 114.15, Maudie, 115.15, Maudie, 116.15, Maudie, 117.15, Maudie, 118.15, Maudie, 119.15, Maudie, 120.15, Maudie, 121.15, Maudie, 122.15, Maudie, 123.15, Maudie, 124.15, Maudie, 125.15, Maudie, 126.15, Maudie, 127.15, Maudie, 128.15, Maudie, 129.15, Maudie, 130.15, Maudie, 131.15, Maudie, 132.15, Maudie, 133.15, Maudie, 134.15, Maudie, 135.15, Maudie, 136.15, Maudie, 137.15, Maudie, 138.15, Maudie, 139.15, Maudie, 140.15, Maudie, 141.15, Maudie, 142.15, Maudie, 143.15, Maudie, 144.15, Maudie, 145.15, Maudie, 146.15, Maudie, 147.15, Maudie, 148.15, Maudie, 149.15, Maudie, 150.15, Maudie, 151.15, Maudie, 152.15, Maudie, 153.15, Maudie, 154.15, Maudie, 155.15, Maudie, 156.15, Maudie, 157.15, Maudie, 158.15, Maudie, 159.15, Maudie, 160.15, Maudie, 161.15, Maudie, 162.15, Maudie, 163.15, Maudie, 164.15, Maudie, 165.15, Maudie, 166.15, Maudie, 167.15, Maudie, 168.15, Maudie, 169.15, Maudie, 170.15, Maudie, 171.15, Maudie, 172.15, Maudie, 173.15, Maudie, 174.15, Maudie, 175.15, Maudie, 176.15, Maudie, 177.15, Maudie, 178.15, Maudie, 179.15, Maudie, 180.15, Maudie, 181.15, Maudie, 182.15, Maudie, 183.15, Maudie, 184.15, Maudie, 185.15, Maudie, 186.15, Maudie, 187.15, Maudie, 188.15, Maudie, 189.15, Maudie, 190.15, Maudie, 191.15, Maudie, 192.15, Maudie, 193.15, Maudie, 194.15, Maudie, 195.15, Maudie, 196.15, Maudie, 197.15, Maudie, 198.15, Maudie, 199.15, Maudie, 200.15, Maudie, 201.15, Maudie, 202.15, Maudie, 203.15, Maudie, 204.15, Maudie, 205.15, Maudie, 206.15, Maudie, 207.15, Maudie, 208.15, Maudie, 209.15, Maudie, 210.15, Maudie, 211.15, Maudie, 212.15, Maudie, 213.15, Maudie, 214.15, Maudie, 215.15, Maudie, 216.15, Maudie, 217.15, Maudie, 218.15, Maudie, 219.15, Maudie, 220.15, Maudie, 221.15, Maudie, 222.15, Maudie, 223.15, Maudie, 224.15, Maudie, 225.15, Maudie, 226.15, Maudie, 227.15, Maudie, 228.15, Maudie, 229.15, Maudie, 230.15, Maudie, 231.15, Maudie, 232.15, Maudie, 233.15, Maudie, 234.15, Maudie, 235.15, Maudie, 236.15, Maudie, 237.15, Maudie, 238.15, Maudie, 239.15, Maudie, 240.15, Maudie, 241.15, Maudie, 242.15, Maudie, 243.15, Maudie, 244.15, Maudie, 245.15, Maudie, 246.15, Maudie, 247.15, Maudie, 248.15, Maudie, 249.15, Maudie, 250.15, Maudie, 251.15, Maudie, 252.15, Maudie, 253.15, Maudie, 254.15, Maudie, 255.15, Maudie, 256.15, Maudie, 257.15, Maudie, 258.15, Maudie, 259.15, Maudie, 260.15, Maudie, 261.15, Maudie, 262.15, Maudie, 263.15, Maudie, 264.15, Maudie, 265.15, Maudie, 266.15, Maudie, 267.15, Maudie, 268.15, Maudie, 269.15, Maudie, 270.15, Maudie, 271.15, Maudie, 272.15, Maudie, 273.15, Maudie, 274.15, Maudie, 275.15, Maudie, 276.15, Maudie, 277.15, Maudie, 278.15, Maudie, 279.15, Maudie, 280.15, Maudie, 281.15, Maudie, 282.15, Maudie, 283.15, Maudie, 284.15, Maudie, 285.15, Maudie, 286.15, Maudie, 287.15, Maudie, 288.15, Maudie, 289.15, Maudie, 290.15, Maudie, 291.15, Maudie, 292.15, Maudie, 293.15, Maudie, 294.15, Maudie, 295.15, Maudie, 296.15, Maudie, 297.15, Maudie, 298.15, Maudie, 299.15, Maudie, 300.15, Maudie, 301.15, Maudie, 302.15, Maudie, 303.15, Maudie, 304.15, Maudie, 305.15, Maudie, 306.15, Maudie, 307.15, Maudie, 308.15, Maudie, 309.15, Maudie, 310.15, Maudie, 311.15, Maudie, 312.15, Maudie, 313.15, Maudie, 314.15, Maudie, 315.15, Maudie, 316.15, Maudie, 317.15, Maudie, 318.15, Maudie, 319.15, Maudie, 320.15, Maudie, 321.15, Maudie, 322.15, Maudie, 323.15, Maudie, 324.15, Maudie, 325.15, Maudie, 326.15, Maudie, 327.15, Maudie, 328.15, Maudie, 329.15, Maudie, 330.15, Maudie, 331.15, Maudie, 332.15, Maudie, 333.15, Maudie, 334.15, Maudie, 335.15, Maudie, 336.15, Maudie, 337.15, Maudie, 338.15, Maudie, 339.15, Maudie, 340.15, Maudie, 341.15, Maudie, 342.15, Maudie, 343.15, Maudie, 344.15, Maudie, 345.15, Maudie, 346.15, Maudie, 347.15, Maudie, 348.15, Maudie, 349.15, Maudie, 350.15, Maudie, 351.15, Maudie, 352.15, Maudie, 353.15, Maudie, 354.15, Maudie, 355.15, Maudie, 356.15, Maudie, 357.15, Maudie, 358.15, Maudie, 359.15, Maudie, 360.15, Maudie, 361.15, Maudie, 362.15, Maudie, 363.15, Maudie, 364.15, Maudie, 365.15, Maudie, 366.15, Maudie, 367.15, Maudie, 368.15, Maudie, 369.15, Maudie, 370.15, Maudie, 371.15, Maudie, 372.15, Maudie, 373.15, Maudie, 374.15, Maudie, 375.15, Maudie, 376.15, Maudie, 377.15, Maudie, 378.15, Maudie, 379.15, Maudie, 380.15, Maudie, 381.15, Maudie, 382.15, Maudie, 383.15, Maudie, 384.15, Maudie, 385.15, Maudie, 386.15, Maudie, 387.15, Maudie, 388.15, Maudie, 389.15, Maudie, 390.15, Maudie, 391.15, Maudie, 392.15, Maudie, 393.15, Maudie, 394.15, Maudie, 395.15, Maudie, 396.15, Maudie, 397.15, Maudie, 398.15, Maudie, 399.15, Maudie, 400.1

